

Arlington Advocate

C. S. PARKER & SON, EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Devoted to the Local Interests of the Town.

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Vol. xlii.

ARLINGTON, MASS., SATURDAY, JANUARY 11, 1913.

No. 5.

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ABOUT TOWN MATTERS IN ARLINGTON.

All notices of concerts, lectures, entertainments, etc., to which an admission fee is charged or from which a revenue is to be derived, must be paid for by the line at the regular advertising rates.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Parker will be at home informally, on Jan. 20th, 1913. That date is the 50th anniversary of their wedding, and friends are cordially invited to meet them at their home, 12 Pelham Terrace, Arlington, from 7 to 10 p. m. For this at home no cards will be issued. This announcement is intended to be an invitation to all the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Parker, the former the senior proprietor of the Arlington Advocate and the Lexington Minute-Man.

The morning service at the First Baptist Church, last Sunday, both in the breadth and moving appeal of the sermon in the effectiveness of the music, was one of rare beauty and power. The audience filled the church.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert B. Turner, of Cambridge, returned the latter part of last week from several weeks' sojourn at Poland Springs, Me., where Mr. Turner went to recuperate after a surgical operation for appendicitis performed at Symmes Hospital.

Mr. Earl A. Ryder, the clerk of the trustees of Symmes Arlington Hospital, has issued post cards to the members of the corporation, notifying them of the annual meeting which will be held on Monday evening, Jan. 20th, in Adelphi Hall, at eight o'clock.

"The Fish in the Kettle" at the Unitarian Church, Jan. 17th, are Misses Mabel Barnes, Clara Livingstone, Jessie Connor, Eleanor Homer and Messrs. Forbes Robertson, Herbert Buttrick, Walter Hutchinson, Gardner Porter, Philip Dunbar, A. Chaves. Come and see them.

Mrs. Edwin Robbins has been entertaining her sisters, Mrs. Sarah P. Winn and Miss Daniels, at her home, 64 Eastern avenue, at the Heights. Her son, Mr. Nathan Robbins, now has this attractive estate in charge. His wife spent the holidays with her New York relatives.

The next meeting of the Arlington Woman's Club, which occurs next Thursday in Associates Hall, is likely to be of interest to the greater part of the club members. It is under the direction of the Civics department of the club. The committee has secured Mr. F. Palmer, who

will speak on "The high cost of living, and what women can do to meet it." The meetings this year begin at 2.45 o'clock, and a social tea follows each meeting.

J. M. Hurley of the fire department, sent the first package from the centre station under the new parcels post law. Arthur Birch was the first to use the Heights station.

A small regiment of the town's brigade of shovelers took possession of the sidewalks in the centre Wednesday afternoon and made short work of the sleet and ice.

On Sunday morning at the Universalist church, Mrs. Stevens will render Prelude, Dunham; Soprano Melody, Major; Processional March, Kinder and Mrs. Willard will sing "Fear ye not O Israel, Buck and I heard the voice of Jesus say, Hallelujah."

Supt. Breen at the centre postoffice tells us that the business of the Parcel Post is steadily increasing, and is bound to continue as people become more and more familiar with its advantages. Many of the city stores are sending out their mailer packages of goods by this method.

The officers of Post 36 will be installed on Thursday evening, Dec. 16. The postponement was to meet the wishes of the installing officers, A. A. Geo. W. A. Wetherbee, who could come on no other Thursday evening. Many friends of Post 36 have been invited to attend.

The Rev. Frederic Gill will begin next Sunday morning at the Unitarian church, a series of eight sermons on The Lord's Prayer, taking up the clauses in regular order. The topic on Sunday will be "Our Father Who art in Heaven." The hour is 10.40, and the public is cordially invited.

The regular monthly organ recital will be given at the Church of the Epiphany, Winchester, next Sunday afternoon, at 4.15. Mr. J. Albert Wilson, organist, will be assisted by the two boy soloists of the choir, Master Magruder Passano, soprano, of Winchester, and Master Kenneth McLeod, alto, of Arlington. A short musical service will follow the recital.

During the absence of her parents, the C. E. Warrens, on their trip around the world, Miss Ednah Warren, the older daughter, will be located in Everett, where she is a teacher in the public schools of that city. The younger daughter, Miss Evelyn, is at present supervisor of music in the schools of Milis, but has accepted the position of first assistant of music in the Grammar and High school at Schenectady, N. Y., at a flattering salary. Miss Warren will not

probably assume her duties in Schenectady until March, as a new school building is being erected and will not be completed until that time.

One of our subscribers writes us: "As a lover of celery the writer would like to see a different mode of bunching together other than driving a nail through the heart or sweetest part of the celery, which necessitates cutting away this most tender portion." Here is a suggestion for our wise modern gardeners.

Last Sunday morning Mrs. Herbert W. Reed gave a beautiful and impressive rendering of the soprano solo, "How Beautiful on the Mountains," by Harker, which is in itself a fine composition. Mrs. Reed is the soprano of the choir of the Pleasant Street Congregational church, which is doing most excellent work under Mr. Johnson, organist.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Warren, of Grey street, left Arlington, Saturday of last week, for a trip that will extend through the remainder of this season and the summer. Their first stop was at Chicago, where they were guests of friends. From there they go to Los Angeles, from which city they sail Feb. 6th, on the steamer California, for a trip around the world.

The alarm of fire from Box 36, at midnight on Saturday, Jan. 4th, was for a fire in Angelo Caterino's fruit store at the corner of Mass. avenue and Water street. The fire is said to have started in a box of matches on a shelf. The damage to the building, which is owned by Omar W. Whittemore, was slight, but the fruit store stock suffered from smoke and water. This is the third or fourth time this structure has been on fire.

We received, on Tuesday morning, a souvenir post card depicting the old Slave Market at St. Augustine, Florida. From Mrs. T. O. D. Urquhart, wife of Arlington's chief of police. The card was mailed from New Smyrna, Florida, on Jan. 4, and Mrs. Urquhart writes she is enjoying the fruits and flowers but that the weather there is cool. Apparently, we had, for the time being, exchanged climates with the "sunny south."

The Unitarian church holds its monthly vesper service on Sunday afternoon at 4.30 o'clock, the service not lasting over an hour. The minister, the Rev. Frederic Gill, will preach, the theme being "The Ladder." The music will include the following selections: Voluntary, Communion in G, Batsie; Anthem, "Teach me thy way," Moir; Anthem,

"Let your light so shine," Coombs; Response, The Lord's Prayer, Hoyt; Anthem, "Abide with me," Barnby; Offertoire, Andante with me, Wely; Postlude, Fanfare, Lemmens. A hearty invitation is given to all.

The singing at the Sunday school of the Orthodox Cong. church, was led last Sunday by an orchestra composed of young musicians of the school who have formed themselves into an orchestra under the direction of Mr. Alfred M. Bacon, the pianist of the school. The boys making up the orchestra, are Chas. Allen, Harold Morse, Lawrence King, Cornets; Kenneth Reed, Clarinet; Ralph Sunergio, flute; and Ralph Walker,

A TINSMITH SHOP

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P. ALF. ANDERSON

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Board of Survey.

The Board of Survey of the Town of Arlington, being of the opinion that the present and future interests of the town require the extension of streets through the territory bounded by Walnut street, Gray street, Mass. ave. and Appleton street, hereby give notice that a public hearing will be given on Monday, January 13th, 1913, at 8 o'clock p. m., at the Selectmen's Room, relative to the location, direction, width and grade of said proposed extension.

This hearing is given in accordance with Chapter 24A, Section 8, Acts of 1897.

JACOB BITZER, Board of

HERBERT W. RAWSON, Survey

FRANK V. NOYES, of

HENRY W. HAYES, Survey

HENRY S. ADAMS, of

PHILIP EBERHARDT, Arlington.

THE ANNUAL MEETING

of the stockholders of the

MENOTOMY TRUST CO.

will be held at ADELPHIAN HALL, MASS.

AVENUE, IN ARLINGTON, Mass., on

Tuesday, January 14, 1913.

AT 4.30 P. M.,

for the Election of Officers and the transaction of such other business as may legally come before it.

JOHN A. EASTON, Clerk.

DRAMA

At Unitarian Church Vestry

A KETTLE OF FISH

FRIDAY, JAN. 17, at 8 P. M.

Admission - 35 Cents.

For Saturday Only.

Rolls - 7c

Drake's Old-fashioned Chocolates, 18c

Salted Peanuts 15c

Peanut Brittle 15c

Butter Caramel 30c

Butter Scotch Wafers 20c

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Full Line of Bread and Pastry.

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THESE COLD MORNINGS

you'll relish and enjoy those piping hot griddle cakes made from our

Hecker's Buckwheat 18c pkg.

Hecker's Pancake Flour 10c "

Old Fashioned Buckwheat 5c lb.

and served with our

PURE MAPLE SYRUP, 40c quart.

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DUCHESSE SALTED ALMONDS.

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HOLT'S GROCERY AND

PROVISION STORE

violin. The orchestra will meet each week with its director for rehearsal of the hymns sung in the Sunday school.

The W. C. T. U. will meet on Tuesday afternoon, Jan. 14, at three o'clock, in the ladies' parlor of the First Baptist church.

Miss Hildegard Brandegee, the brilliant violinist who recently appeared in Arlington, was the soloist at the Chromatic Club, Tuesday forenoon.

The Samaritan Society of the Universalist church will hold a Thimble party with Mrs. Masseck, at her home, 373 Massachusetts avenue, on Monday afternoon next.

The annual meeting of St. John's Parish will take place, according to the warrant posted at the church, on Monday evening, January 13, at eight o'clock, in the Parish House, No. 74 Pleasant street. All members of the parish are requested to attend.

Mr. Lewis Bliss Whittemore gave an illustrated lecture, Thursday evening, at St. John's Parish House, on "A school master's five years in the Philippines." Such talks are delightfully entertaining and have the additional value of being instructive.

The annual meeting, supper and roll-call of the Orthodox Cong. church was held in the church vestry, last evening, Jan. 9th, and was attended by one hundred and sixty, of this number one hundred and forty responding to the roll-call of the church membership.

Tuesday night, as it is reported to us, Mr. Daniel Blakie, said to reside at 45 Everett avenue, Winchester, while getting off a car near Lake street, stumbled, and fell headlong. His chin hit the ground, and caused him to bite his lower lip badly. Chief Urquhart and Dr. Harold R. Webb conveyed the man to the Symmes Hospital, where the wound in the lip was dressed.

It is reported that Francis Piper, 86 years old, was struck by an automobile on Massachusetts avenue at the Heights, last Tuesday evening, knocked down and severely shaken up and bruised. Mr. Piper was crossing the street when a motor car, said to be owned by Mrs. Basil Gilbert of Lexington, struck him. He was taken to his home, 10 Harvard street, in the automobile.

The annual roll-call and business meeting of Trinity Baptist church was held Wednesday evening, Jan. 8, 1913. Supper was served in the vestry, followed by the business meeting, Deacon M. H. Meyer, presiding. Dr. L. A. Freeman, of Reading, who is filling the pulpit until a pastor is called, was present, accompanied by Mrs. Freeman. The meeting was well attended and the evening proved an enjoyable one.

At St. John's Episcopal church, on Sunday evening, the Rev. S. N. Kent will give the first of a series of four pre-Lenten talks on the Parable of the Prodigal Son, "The Gospel in the Gospel." The subject is divided as follows: January 12, "Pleasure;" Jan. 19th, "Penitence;" Jan. 26, "Pardon;" Feb. 2d, "Peace." There will be a celebration of holy communion in the morning, at eight o'clock, and a service of morning prayer, with sermon by the rector, at 10.45.

During the terrific wind storm of last week Friday and Saturday, two of the gates at the center railroad crossing were broken off by the high wind. The glass in the rear door entering the arcade in the Post Office Bldg was demolished and lights in the skylights were broken. A cracked pane of glass in one of the show windows of Wetherbee Bros.' store in Swan Block, on the avenue, was blown in. There were other minor casualties caused by the wind.

Rev. and Mrs. Jas. Yeames have been entertaining their two younger daughters during the Christmas holidays. The youngest daughter, Constance, who is the wife of Mr. Frederic H. Bartlett, returned, with her little daughter, to their home in Yonkers, N. Y., Saturday of last week. Gertrude, wife of Prof. Elton Howard Eaton, of Hobart College, Geneva, N. Y., and husband, returned to their home on Wednesday of this week.

The Town Committee of the Progressive Party in Arlington completed its organization at a well attended meeting on January 8th, electing John C. Waage as chairman, George H. Lloyd as treasurer and Curtis H. Waterman as secretary. A finance committee was appointed, consisting of Charles M. MacMillan, Lewis F. Brown, William A. Stevens and Nila T. Nielson. Arrangements were made for regular meetings of the committee at a room in the Associates Building between now and the fall election.

Next Sunday will be the last before Mr. and Mrs. E. Nelson Blake leave for their winter vacation, and the musical directors at the First Baptist church have arranged for Mrs. Blake to sing the stirring aria, "Hear Ye, Israel," at both the morning and evening services. This famous aria, which Mendelssohn wrote for the soprano voice in his great oratorio, "Elijah," has been specially transposed to fit Mrs. Blake's voice, and will give her power of impressive rendition full scope. The quartette, at the morning service, will sing "Te Deum in A," by Fay, and "Sabbath Morn," by Knight. Voluntary promptly at 10.25 o'clock.

The newly elected officers of James Ray Cole Lodge, K. of P., were publicly installed in Odd Fellows' Hall, last Tuesday evening. The hall was filled with friends and members of the order. Robert Beard, D. G. of Chelsea, and suite, installed these officers: L. M. Kayton, C. C.; Frank W. Haven, V. C.; J. W. Bain, prelate; E. E. Andrews, K. of R. and S.; E. Andrews, M. of E.; Ivers L. Wetherbee, M. of E.; E. O. Macallister, M. of A.; J. Crosby, I. G.; W. Haynes, O. G. Following the exercises there were sev-

eral interesting addresses. An entertainment was given, consisting of readings by Miss Elsie Williams, solos by Kenneth McLeod and slight-of-hand exhibitions by Herbert Taylor, all of which were of a high order of excellence.

The members of Combination A. had a hard brush fire to fight last Monday night. The fire was a spectacular one off off Brattle Lane, and caught it is thought, from sparks from a passing engine. The tall grass on the hill made fine fuel for the fire, and the high wind which was blowing at the time drove the flames toward the houses on Brattle street. The flames spread over a large area, and the men had a hard fight before the progress was checked.

At the Sunday evening service at the First Baptist church, Dean Wood will preach the second in the series of expositions of the Gospel of John. The topic will be "The Prologue." Mrs. Blake, whose singing has been so notable a feature of the evening services, will be heard next Sunday for the last time for some months. She will sing at both services the great solo "Hear Ye, Israel!" from Elijah, and in the evening will sing also, by request, "O Rest in the Lord!" from the same oratorio. The chorus choir sing "How lovely are the messengers," from St. Paul.

Mrs. Frederick B. Thompson has been seriously ill at her home in Kensington Park, but we are glad to report that she was much better when inquired for this week. Mrs. Thompson was one of the indefatigable workers in behalf of the Woman's Aid, at the time of the opening of Symmes Hospital, and evidently overtaxed her strength. Mrs. Louis B. Carr, who was associated with Mrs. Thompson in this work, is only just recovering from a very serious sickness and surgical operation which she underwent at the hospital for which she had given devoted service, not having the slightest idea at the time that she would be one of its first patients.

There appears to be those who strenuously object to the "opinion" of the Board of Survey, set forth in their official notice appearing on the first page of this paper. The notice does not state very definitely what the proposition is, but we are informed that it is contemplated to extend Walnut street to the Heights district to open up another thoroughfare other than that of Massachusetts avenue. Those who have interviewed us on the subject object to the route of the proposed highway and think that such a thoroughfare, if necessary, should be by an extension to Gray street, a project long proposed and contemplated. The hearing on this matter will be given by the Board of Survey, next Monday evening, Jan. 13, at 8 o'clock, in the Selectmen's room. At that time an opportunity will be given to hear all parties interested in this matter.

The recently elected officers of Court Pride, of Arlington, Foresters of America, were installed in Hibernian Hall, on Chestnut street, last evening, the ceremony being performed by D. D. C. R., Patrick Cavanaugh, with G. T., George Brady as herald. The meeting was well-attended and an interesting program was arranged for the evening. The officers installed were:

Arthur J. Hendrick, C. R.; John Gagnon, S. C. R.; Thomas A. Nolan, financial secretary; Porter Dunlap, treasurer; Percy A. Budd, S. W.; Albert Guarente, J. W.; John J. Donahue, S. B.; Isaac Cullinan, J. B.; Palmer Guarente, a lecturer; William Meegan, trustee.

At the close of the installation short addresses were made by the installing officer and his herald, U. H. C. R., Wm. J. Mitchell, C. R., Arthur J. Hendrick, James P. Daly and Daniel M. Daly, the retiring treasurer and financial secretary.

After arranging a surprise party for her little niece, Margaret Ahearn and presenting her a gold locket and chain, Mrs. Catherine Donohue, wife of Patrolman Thomas F. Donohue of the Charlestown Police Station, was herself given a surprise when the girl's father Mr. George Ahearn, town surveyor of Arlington in behalf of Mr. Donahue, presented her a cut glass water service, it being Mrs. Donohue's silver wedding anniversary. The double surprise took place last week at the home of Mr. Ahearn on Medford street. Guests were present from Arlington, Brighton, Billerica, Charlestown and Somerville. There were musical selections by Mr. and Mrs. Burns of Brighton, and Mrs. Margaret Hamell of Arlington. Mr. and Mrs. Donohue were married by Rev. Fr. James N. Supple, in St. Francis de Sales church, in Charlestown. Both were born in Charlestown. The couple lived in Charlestown up to ten years ago, when they moved to 55 Dustin street, Brighton. Officer Donohue has been a member of the police force for twenty years.

The annual meeting of the Bradshaw Missionary Ass'n was held Monday afternoon, at three o'clock, in the vestry of the Orthodox Cong. church, with a large attendance. The president, Mrs. W. K. Cook, opened the meeting and presided over the same. The report of the treasurer, Mrs. Rodney T. Hardy, was most gratifying, showing that, after all bills had been paid, there was a balance on hand of about five hundred dollars. Appropriations, to the amount of \$240 were voted at this meeting, for the Home and Foreign missionary work. Officers to serve the coming year were elected at this time and are as follows:—

President, Mrs. W. K. Cook; 1st Vice-president, Mrs. O. L. Story; 2nd Vice-president, Mrs. W. G. Rolfe; 3rd Vice-president, Mrs. James H. Shedd; Res. sec'y, Miss Josephine W. Whitaker; Cor. secretary, Mrs. Robert E. Payne; Treas., Mrs. Rodney T. Hardy; Auditor, Mrs. E. O. Grover.

The speaker of the afternoon was Mrs. Edward Tead, of Quincy, who gave a brief report of the annual meeting of the Woman's Board of Foreign Missions and then, followed with a talk on the Suffolk Branch of the Woman's Board of which

Continued on page 8.

With Tonka's Aid

And After the Storm Came Happiness.

By HONORE WILLISIE.

Barbara wandered about the great pleasant room restlessly. She liked the huge fireplace with whips and rifles above the mantel. The couches, with the fur robes tossed across them, and the long study table in the middle of the room, heaped with magazines and a varied collection of pipes, made her forget that the nearest human habitation was fifteen miles across the plains.

She paused at one of the windows, snubbing her nose against the pane like a child, and looked out over the brown, dusty plains toward the mountains. This visit to her bachelor brother was suddenly proving lonely, since he had forbidden her her daily ride because of threatening snow. Until today everything on the ranch had been so new and strange to this eastern girl that she had forgotten to be homesick. "The sun is shining!" she exclaimed aloud to the empty room. "It is only that funny hazy ring around it that keeps it from being really bright. Richard is so silly, and funny over me, like a hen with one chick! What is a snowstorm, anyhow, but fun? I'm going to take Tonka out for just a little while."

As Lee, peering from the kitchen window a little later, shook his head dubiously at the sight of a slender figure in a heavy riding habit making its way toward the stables.

"Me no like missy go," he said. "Weather velly bad." Then, with an indescribable gesture not unmixed with disdain, he calmly washed his hands of the matter and went on with his pie making.

Barbara found the stables deserted, but Tonka nosed her softly with welcome in her great eyes, and pony and girl swung eagerly out beyond the corral to the open plain. Barbara shivered a good deal at first. The air lacked that clear, invigorating quality that had hitherto made riding a delight. There was a raw wind rising that penetrated her heavy habit.

"We won't go far today, Tonka," she said, with chattering teeth—"just the five miles out to the irrigating gate and back again."

The murky ring about the sun grew thicker and thicker until the sun was a mere pale yellow dinner plate resting on a gray blanket. The wind began to sting Barbara's face unpleasantly. "Oh, dear," she said, "this isn't any fun! It's so hazy I can't see the ditch, and"—she turned in the saddle and looked about in a puzzled way—"I can't see the ranch house either. Why—why, Tonka, where are we?"

She looked up into the sky, but during her short moment of uncertainty the sun had become totally obscured, and as she looked fine, driving particles of snow pelted her face. Tonka shook her head stubbornly and started off abruptly, but Barbara pulled her in "Silly thing," she said. "I don't want to go to the irrigating ditch. We must get home as soon as ever we can."

But Tonka had ideas of her own on the subject. As Barbara pulled on the reins she shook her head again and started to back.

"Tonka," scolded Barbara, raising her voice above the roar of the wind "I want to go home! Don't act like a goose!"

With the aid of the whip she finally persuaded Tonka to turn, and they started off in the teeth of the wind. The drive of the snow was so heavy that Barbara could not see a horse's length in front of her. The cold was so intense that she felt as if her face were being seared, and she began to be frightened.

"It must be a blizzard," she thought. "Richard will be frantic."

For half an hour Tonka struggled through the blinding storm, while the frightened girl on her back clung to the reins with numbing hands and urged her on. As the cold grew unbearable Barbara pulled the pony in and dismounted.

"I've got to walk," she thought, "or freeze to the saddle."

With the reins on her arm, she plunged on, her heart sinking more and more. "We are lost, Tonka," she said, "lost in one of those terrible blizzards!" She stopped to breathe and to pound her aching hands against the pony's side.

Suddenly Tonka lifted her head with a shrill whinny, which was answered from out the storm by another whinny. Barbara looked about eagerly. "Is it only a stray pony," she thought, "or is some one looking for me?"

Out of the whirlwind of snow came the shadowy form of a man, like Barbara, leading his horse. Barbara's heart gave a great throb.

"Mr. Ingraham!" she gasped. "Great heavens, Miss Barbara, what does this mean?" exclaimed the man, turning his back to the gale and shouting to be heard above it.

"I'm lost!" called Barbara. "This is awful," answered the man, his face tense. "You poor child! Why on earth did your brother let you out on such a day? I—I shall call him to account for this. And I am of no use. This is my first experience with an American blizzard. I, too, am lost!"

Barbara's heart sank. Her month's acquaintance with the young Englishman, who was their nearest neighbor

and who during her visit had ridden the fifteen miles regularly three times a week, had inspired her with a profound faith in his capabilities. As he owned himself lost, she unconsciously moved a little closer to his stalwart figure. The man pulled off his fur coat and in spite of her protestations wrapped it about her shivering figure.

"First," he said, "you will put that on."

"No. I won't!" she cried.

"Oh, yes, you will!" he shouted, buttoning it firmly under her chin. Barbara changed the subject.

"It's lucky I didn't let Tonka carry me up to the ditch," she called. "She almost refused to turn. I really got mixed up with her backing and turning."

The Englishman pondered for a moment. "Oh, I say," he shouted, "that's too bad. You are the one that probably got mixed up. Those Indian ponies always head for home, they say, as soon as a blizzard strikes them. My horse didn't know enough. But wait. Give Tonka her head and see what she does. I'm afraid we'll have to walk or freeze."

With the horses on either side of them they started out, Tonka, without a moment's hesitation, taking the lead. It was a terrible journey. In spite of Ingraham's assistance Barbara constantly stumbled and fell. Without the protection of his fur coat he could only fight hopelessly against the numbing cold that assailed him, his heart aching over the misery of the girl who depended on him so pathetically, but Tonka, with drooping head, plodded slowly on.

As Barbara, assisted to her feet for the hundredth time, dimly concluded that it would be better to lie still than to struggle against the fearful cold, Tonka gave a glad whinny and stood still. They were standing before the stable door!

That evening after the two had recovered somewhat from ice baths and hot blankets and Richard had left them alone for a few moments Ingraham looked across the fire to the girl's sweet, pale face. All the love that he had so bravely suppressed during their terrible journey welled to his voice.

"Miss Barbara, Barbara," he said hesitatingly. "I'm glad it happened."

Barbara looked up.

"I hadn't much hope before," he went on, "but now somehow you seem to belong to me a little."

Barbara's pallor disappeared. "It wasn't such a bad storm in some ways," she said.

And the fire crackled appreciatively at the pretty tableau.

Spain's Ancient Lighthouse.

At La Coruna, in northern Spain, may be seen a fire tower which is, with the exception of the ruins of the Roman lighthouse at Dover, the oldest of all existing structures of this kind. The exact date of the erection of this tower is unknown. According to an ancient tradition, it is accredited to Hercules, whence its name, Torro de Hercules. Others say that Phoenicians, who had established several colonies in Spain, had erected this light tower for their northland cruises. However, judging from the inscription, it is more probable that the Roman Emperor Trajan erected this structure. The inscription also mentions the name of Servius Sulpus of Lusitania as the architect. The tower is built of ashlar and is 27 feet square and 120 feet in height. It has six separate stories, which can only be reached by circular staircase around the exterior of the tower. The lighthouse was restored in 1684, but at the end of the eighteenth century was again in ruins. In 1797 it was rebuilt by the Spanish government and still sends forth its beams.—Argonaut.

See America First.

In a country so large as ours one may travel extensively without going outside our own borders. Pride in one's home is a good quality, but it hinders development if one is so well satisfied with his own city or state as to care to see or know no other. Even a hurried journey throughout the United States would give a conception of its vastness, the variety of its resources and the diversified interests of the people such as could be got in no other way. See America first! But just as one understands his own language better by having some knowledge of another, so one knows the genius of his own country most truly only as he is able to compare it with other lands. Fortunately travel is no longer a rare privilege, to be enjoyed only by the few. Even those of moderate means are quite able to enjoy the benefits that come from seeing for one's self the strange parts of the earth and becoming familiar with all races and nationalities in their native homes.—Leslie's.

What They Sing For.

A character in W. J. Henderson's "The Soul of a Tenor" breaks a rib in romance as follows:

"Let me tell you something, my dear girl, it doesn't make an ounce of difference what these so-called critics say about an opera. They write a lot of pretentious twaddle. Most of them haven't the faintest idea of what it is that makes an opera a success. If the tenor and soprano have plenty of good melody to sing and one or two lively love scenes with a corksick climax and there is a fair amount of doling for the barytone and contralto, plenty of loud music for the chorus and a good ballet or procession, it is a tolerably safe bet that the opera will catch on. And that is what we are all in the business for. We are not there for psychology or imaginations or esthetics. We are there to make the public shout and clap its hands and hasten to put more dollars in the box office."

CHAS. T. HARTWELL SANITARIAN

Graduate of the Philadelphia College Sanitary Science, Disinfection and Chemistry. Will attend to all cases for fumigation or disinfection under the latest improved methods.

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Res.: 792 Mass. Ave., 129 July

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COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS, LAND COURT.

To the Arlington Five Cents Savings Bank a duly existing corporation having its usual place of business in Arlington, in the County of Middlesex, and said Commonwealth; Michael J. Burns, Edmond Reardon, Sarah G. Ferguson, Mary E. Leary, Julia B. Maloney, Emma W. Kimball, Dennis J. Collins, Daniel H. W. David O'Keefe and Bessie H. Gott, of said Arlington; Lydia C. Hill, and Carrie Seagrave, of Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex; Curtis F. Shattuck, of Warren, in the State of Pennsylvania; Samuel W. Shattuck, of Champaign, in the State of Illinois; and to all whom it may concern.

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court by Andrew J. Burns, of Somerville, in said County of Middlesex, and Thomas J. Burns, of said Arlington, to register and confirm their title in the following described land:

A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon situate in said Arlington, bounded northerly by Massachusetts Avenue, southwesterly by Schouler Court, southeasterly by land of or formerly of Sarah G. Ferguson, and northerly by land now or formerly of Edmond Reardon.

Petitioners claim as appurtenant to the above described land all rights in, through and under Schouler Court, a private way for all purposes for which private ways are or may be used in the said Town of Arlington.

The above described land is shown on a plan filed with said petition, and all boundaries are claimed to be located on the ground as shown on said plan.

You are hereby cited to appear at the Land Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Suffolk, on the twenty-seventh day of January, A.D. 1913, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. And unless you appear at said Court at the time and place aforesaid your default will be recorded; and the said petition will be taken as confessed; and you will be forever barred from contesting said petition or any decree entered thereon.

Witness, CHARLES THORNTON DAVIS, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this twenty-seventh day of December, in the year nineteen hundred and twelve.

Attest with Seal of said Court.
[Seal] CLARENCE C. SMITH, Recorder.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS, PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of ANNA PUTNAM SMITH, late of Arlington, in said County, deceased.

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by George Albert Smith, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, as executor therein named, without giving surety on his official bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-second day of January, A.D. 1913, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted. And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once each week, for three successive weeks, in the Arlington Advocate, a newspaper published in Arlington, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing post paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all persons persons interested in the estate, seven days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this thirty-first day of December, in the year one thousand nine hundred and twelve.

Attest.
[Seal] F. M. ESTY, Assistant Register.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS, PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of MARY WAUGH, late of Arlington, in said County, deceased, intestate.

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Honora M. Keniston, of Arlington, in the County of Middlesex, without giving a surety on her bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twentieth day of January, A.D. 1913, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted. And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Arlington Advocate, a newspaper published in Arlington, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this first day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirteen.

Attest.
[Seal] F. M. ESTY, Assistant Register.

Boston Elevated Railway Co. SURFACE LINES.

Subject to change without notice.

Arlington Heights to Newton (via Harvard Sq.), 4.14, 4.35, 4.45, 5.02, 5.17, 5.19, 5.34, 5.37, 5.39 a. m. and intervals of 7 and 8 minutes to 10.55 P. M. to 11.05, 11.15, 11.25, 11.50, 12.02, 12.17, 12.30 p. m. SUNDAY—5.10, and each 15 minutes to 8.55, 7.07, 7.15 a. m.; 7 and 8 minutes to 11.00, 11.10, 11.30, 11.50, 11.55 p. m.

NIGHT SERVICE—to Adams Sq. by connection at Harvard Sq., 12.30, 1.05, 1.35, 2.35, 3.35, 1.35 a. m. Leave (Sullivan Sq. subway 1.00) Adams Sq., 1.05, 1.35, 2.40, 2.55, 3.35, 4.45, a. m.

Arlington Heights to Sullivan Terminal, via Broadway, 5.15, 5.30, 5.45, 5.52, 6.00 and each 7 and 8 minutes to 10.55 a. m., and each 15 minutes to 3.45, 7 and 8 minutes to 8.00, each 15 minutes to 8.15, each 10 minutes to 8.15, each 15 minutes to 11.45 p. m. and 12.05 a. m. SUNDAY—5.25, 6.25, 6.45 a. m., and intervals of 10, 15, and 20 minutes to 12.15, 12.25, 12.50, night. No connection with L. trains.

Night Service to Adams Sq. (by Transfer at Winter Hill), 12.45, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30 a. m. Return, take Medford car, leaves Sullivan Sq., Subway, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30 a. m.

ELEVATED LINES.

Elevated trains run between Harvard Sq. and Park St. via Cambridge subway from 5.24 a. m. to 12.32 a. m. SUNDAY—5.54 a. m. to 12.32 a. m.; Sullivan Sq. and Dudley St. via the Tunnel, from 5.24 a. m. to 12.32 a. m. SUNDAY—5.54 a. m. to 12.32 a. m.

C. S. SEBASTIAN, Vice President, July 26, 1912

ROAR OF THE ARCTIC.

Sullen Thunder of the Gales and the "Voices of the Ice."

Most of us cherish the idea that in the far reaches of the Arctic circle there prevails an everlasting death-like stillness. But those who have spent much time in the far north assure us that that region is far from being silent, although so little life is manifest for the greater part of the year.

On polar seas the ice, though thick and solid as granite, is hardly ever still. There are tides in the arctic, and these lift and lower the huge icefields, causing them to give out all manner of noises. Even as late as November the pack will wake up without warning and pile itself in huge heaps with indescribable crashings, groanings and roarings. Peary speaks of the "rabid roar" of the "tumbling chaos of ice blocks." His Eskimos were terribly frightened and set up weird howlings. The dogs whined and barked, and altogether the noise was terrific. Every arctic explorer has given similar accounts.

The movements of the ice—the gradual crowding and pressing, bending and pushing, the breaking of the masses of snow lying at the "ice foot"—have given rise to the expression of explorers, "The voices of the ice." It may be that one will hear a low singing, splashing or grumbling, alternating with various other sounds, cracking and snapping. These sound irregularly from a great distance, like a confusion of human voices, the racket of a railway train or the skurrying of a sledging party. Then, again, the noises are such as to cause the explorer to fancy he hears the steps and voices of various species of animals.

Spring is the noisiest time in the polar seas. McClure of the Investigator compared the breaking up of the ice at that season to heavy thunder or the sound of great guns. Another writer likened the sound of the breaking ice to that produced by a volcanic eruption.

Moreover, the air in the arctic regions is seldom absolutely still. Gales are frequent. The winter winds, according to Peary, blow with almost unimaginable fury. On one occasion in the cabins of the Roosevelt the sound resembled that of some gigantic power plant, everything vibrating to the pulsation of the machinery. The whole atmosphere was filled with the deep, sullen roar of the wind, and so thick was the cloud of snow picked up and swept forward on the wings of the gale that powerful lamps were invisible ten feet away.

On high ground, such as that of Inner Greenland, the wind is never still. Nansen tells of the constant hiss of the breeze laden with tiny bits of ice, which flowed along knee high like a shining white river glittering in the pale arctic sunlight.

Nor is there lack of sounds caused by animal life. In the arctic may often be heard the baying of wolves and the barking of seal, while in the summer the harsh cry of sea birds echoes along the faces of the cliffs.—Harper's Weekly.

Formation of Worlds.

There are two hypotheses in reference to the condition of the matter of the universe at the moment when science begins its discussion of the formation of the worlds. Both these agree that the matter was in a nebulous condition. As Professor Young says: "This does not assume that matter was created in a nebulous condition. As the egg may be taken as the starting point for the life history of the animal, so the nebula may be taken as the starting point for the life history of the planetary system." On one theory the nebula was in the form of a heated gas; on the other, it was a cloud of cold matter. This latter matter astronomers think is more likely to be true.—Scientific American.

Clever Feat.

The girl was talking to the ex-college man.

"And what are you going to do now that you have completed your education?" she asked.

"Oh, I think I'll live on my income," he answered alfly.

"I am disappointed in you. Live on your income, indeed! Why don't you do some great deed to show the world how clever you are?"

"My dear young woman, if I succeed in living on my income it will be the cleverest deed any man ever accomplished."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

He Got on Deck.

A sailor who had landed after a long voyage, and having been paid off, called a cab, threw his luggage inside and jumped on top himself.

"Beg pardon, sir," said the astonished cabman, "but you should get inside and put your boxes on top."

"Steer the craft ahead, jayves! Passengers always go on deck and luggage in the hold," was the reply from the top.—London Tit-Bits.

Able Officeholder.

"I understand that you once sang in a glee club."

"Yes," replied the great politician. "And I want to tell you when a man with a voice like mine can hold a position in a glee club it shows that he is some officeholder."—Los Angeles Listener.

Breakage.

"My new cook broke her word to me to come early."

"Well, if her word to you is all she breaks in the house you are getting off easy."—Baltimore American.

It is disgraceful to stumble thrice at the same stone.—Greek Proverb

Woman's World

Miss Helen Gould and Her Romance.



Photo by American Press Association.

MISS HELEN MILLER GOULD.

The engagement of Miss Helen Miller Gould, known as one of the foremost of women philanthropists, to Finley J. Shepard, a railroad man, of St. Louis, was recently announced by her brother, George J. Gould, at his home in Lakeview, N. J.

The news of her engagement was a surprise to many of her closest friends. Miss Gould is now forty-four years old. Since the death of her father, Jay Gould, on Dec. 12, 1892, which left her one of the richest women in America, rumors of her intended marriage have been so often started and denied that it had come to be believed that Miss Gould would never marry.

Mr. Shepard, Miss Gould's fiancé, is just one year her senior and is assistant to the president of the Missouri Pacific, Iron Mountain and Denver and Rio Grande railroads. Besides being a railroad man of the highest reputation, Mr. Shepard has many other claims to distinction. He is an all round athlete, being particularly fond of golf, tennis and rowing, is a baseball pitcher and a football player. He is known to his friends as a lover of literature and as a musician and possesses an unusually good baritone voice.

Mr. Shepard is very popular with the rank and file of the railroad men and since his connection with the Gould lines has been an ardent supporter of the philanthropic enterprises undertaken by Miss Gould.

Although Miss Gould and Mr. Shepard have been acquainted for many years, it was not until last March that they became deeply interested in each other. At that time Miss Gould made a trip over the Gould railroads to inspect the Young Men's Christian association buildings which have been established chiefly through her influence. Mr. Shepard in his official capacity accompanied Miss Gould and her party on the trip over the Denver and Rio Grande.

Miss Gould's charities are probably on a larger scale than those of any other American woman. Her greatest popularity was reached during the days of the Spanish-American war, when her efforts in behalf of American soldiers and sailors caused her to be ranked with Florence Nightingale.

Miss Gould is rather shy and retiring in her manner and not at all fond of society. The wedding will probably take place some time in January.

Points to Remember.

Never keep needles in a needlebook with the "leaves" made of fannel. The dressing in the woolen cloth is very apt to rust them. Make the "leaves" of your needlebooks of small pieces of chamois skin or bits of kid cut from your cast off gloves. It is best to have a small emery bag attached to the book or case in which your needles are kept. In case one of them becomes rusted it can be cleaned by passing it through the emery several times.

Before sewing beiting on a wash skirt shrink the beiting by pouring boiling water over it and letting it soak therein for five or ten minutes. Dry and iron. If this precaution is not taken, the first time the skirt is washed the belt will shrink and in all probability will have to be taken off the skirt and made larger before the skirt can be worn again. Save yourself trouble and work by shrinking the belt first.

Instead of putting machine stitched plaits or tucks in a lace blouse or one of very fine material catch the tucks down with French knots. These can be worked in any shade you desire or can be white or the color that matches the blouse. Net and lace are sure to shrink when washed, causing the machine stitching to pucker or break when the garment is ironed or pulled into shape. In any case the French knots make a very attractive trimming.

Going by Opposites.

"What is your name?"

"Minnie, mum."

"All right, but we expect a maximum amount of work out of you."—Houston Post.

SOME AMUSING BLUNDERS.

Innocent Remarks That Have Made Many Congregations Laugh.

A divine in drawing the attention of his congregation to a special communion service on the following Sunday informed them that "the Lord is with us in the forenoon and the bishop in the evening."

A Scotch minister innocently, perhaps, bit the mark by telling his people, "Weel, friends, the kirk is urgently in need of siller, and as we have failed to get money honestly we will have to see what a bazaar can do for us."

There is a certain amount of excuse to be made for the young curate who, remarking that some people came to church for no better reason than to show off their best clothes, finished up as he glanced over his audience, "I am thankful to see, dear friends, that none of you has come here for that reason."

A negro student when conducting the prayers at one of the great missionary colleges, said, "Give us all pure hearts, give us all clean hearts, give us all sweet hearts," to which the entire congregation made response, "Amen."

The giving out of church notices has often proved a pitfall for the unwary. "During Lent," said a rector lately, "several preachers will preach on Wednesday evenings, but I need not give their names, as they will be all found hanging up in the porch."

A Jury of His Peers.

Bill Beck, a young negro, was before Justice Greer the other day charged with stealing a "shootin' iron" from Ellis Houston. He had just completed thirty days for carrying the gun. The squire asked him how he wanted to plead on the new charge.

"Might 's well say guilty," said Buck. "A nigger don't get no show in this country, now."

"Don't, eh?" said the court. "Nichols (the constable), you skrimish around and pick up a dozen or two likely colored men for jury service, and be quick. We'll show him!"

In half an hour the constable had the little courtroom full of grinning negroes of all shapes and sizes. Happy anticipation was written on the dusky faces. Every one of them knew Buck from his days of pickaninism up, and Buck knew they knew. He glared at the ebony crowd and then turned sullenly to the court.

"If you's koin' ter make all dat fuss over a two bit popgun," he said, "I pleads guilty."—Holland's Magazine.

Taking More Care.

"I decided the other day that my little boy was getting altogether too big to have me sit with him till he went to sleep," says a Cleveland matron, "and while I was breaking him of this habit I thought I'd quit leaving a light in his room too. He's five years old. So last night I kissed him good night and said: 'Now, Harold, you are going to be mamma's big, brave boy tonight and go to sleep all by yourself.'"

"Well," he answered, "I'll try, but leave the light burning." "No, dear. If you're going to be a big boy I must turn out the light." "Have I got to sleep in the dark?" "Yes."

"Then wait a minute till I say my prayers again and do it carefuler."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Her 250 Words.

The girls of the fifth form were asked to

A FLIGHT FOR LIFE

Dodging Death In the Path of an Onrushing Flood.

THE FURY OF A CLOUDBURST.

A Solid Wall of Water Swept the Canyon, Uprooting Trees and Tearing With Huge Bowlders—Exciting Race In a Storm on Lightning Creek.

To understand what follows you must know something of the country where the incident occurred. Lightning creek, a famous trout stream of northern Idaho, rises among the glaciers of the Cabinet mountains and comes tearing down through narrow canyons heavily forested with pine and cedar. At all times the stream is swift. In the spring, when the ice caps are melting, it is a torrent.

July 3, 1906, a fishing party of five were hauled from the nearest railroad station to the end of the wagon trail on Lightning creek, where we made camp. The next morning the professor and myself decided to ascend to the head of one of the creek's tributaries. Shouldering our creels, we made our way through the timber toward the glacier, gleaming in the sunlight. Five miles from camp we came to a fall, where we began to fish. There were plenty of trout, but they were small.

"Let's see if there are larger ones above the fall," my companion suggested.

"Agreed," I replied, and we clambered up the steep rocky walls.

Our hopes were realized. We fished up the stream until past noon, when we sat down to lunch. By the time we had finished eating a tiny cloud had crept above the mountain top and hovered over the glacier. In a few minutes another cloud crept up and joined the first, then another and another until the mountain top was covered.

"It is time we were getting out of here," I said. "I believe we are in for a wetting."

As if to emphasize my words a flash of lightning quivered through the black mass, and in a few seconds the thunder rolled down the canyon with a roar like a battery of siege guns.

As we hurried down the creek the lightning became continuous and terrifying in its brilliancy; the roll of thunder was incessant. We made all the speed we could and had nearly reached the falls when the rain came in a downpour.

"Suppose we get under this spruce and wait until the storm is over?" my companion suggested.

"Suppose we get into more open country as soon as possible!" I rejoined and kept on.

Suddenly the lightning ceased, the thunder died away, and there was no sound save the dashing of rain. The sudden calm was startling, and I paused and looked toward the mountain. I saw a great column of fire shoot downward out of the clouds. The glacier shivered as though struck by some titanic force, split apart and crashed down into the canyon. There was a roar of thunder, and I saw the water pour from the sky as if all the windows of heaven had been opened.

"A cloudburst!" I cried. "Run for your life!"

Fear lent wings to our feet. We sped down the canyon, leaping fallen logs, tearing through dense underbrush, clambering over rocks, fleeing from the pursuing flood that roared down the canyon, uprooting trees and hurling great bowlders before it as it came. A few rods below a small basaltic cliff, with some stunted fir trees growing on it, stood in an open space. To outrun the water was impossible; the cliff was our only haven.

I dashed up, with my companion at my heels. Behind us we saw a solid column of water that bore a tangled mass of drift and advanced with the speed of the wind. We had only time to seize upon a tree before the flood was upon us. It struck with a grinding roar; the rock trembled to its very base; the water surged over us; we were battered by the rushing logs, scratched by the drift, suffocated by the water, but we clung on desperately. In a minute, at the furthest, the flood swept on, leaving ruin in its wake.

About the cliff the trees lay piled in a tangled, broken heap. We crept down, drenched, bruised and bleeding, and made our way to camp. But the spot where the camp had stood was swept clean. We sank upon the water soaked ground to consider what we should do. In a short time we heard the voices of our friends. They had been fishing the main stream above where the branch entered and thus had escaped.

There was nothing left for it but to make our way back to the railroad station, where we arrived after dark. For months fishermen discovered articles of our camp equipage scattered along the stream.—Youth's Companion.

Emulation.
"Your first name is June, is it, little girl?"
"Yes, sir; only I don't spell it the way most folks do."

"How do you spell it?"
"J-u-n-e."

"Why is that, little girl?"
"Do you s'pose I'm goin' to let the Maes get ahead of me when it comes to spellin' names different?"—Chicago Tribune.

The safest way of not being very miserable is not to expect to be very happy.—Schopenhauer.

SPRING FASHION.

Pretty Wrap For Coming Season.



CHIC MANTLE IN WHITE CLOTH.

Many of the prettiest wraps for early spring wear fall to the hip only. This little mantle of white cloth is gracefully draped under bands of black velvet caught with pearl and jet buttons. It is worn with a gown of black charmeuse, white buckskin oxfords having jet buttons, and a black hemp hat. This daring mangle combination is only for the devotee of fashion, but could be modified to suit conservative taste.

New Dress Trimmings.

Black is greatly in evidence. Wool braids in soft, dull colorings are used again.

Sometimes cheville is combined with shining ribbon like braids in novel effects.

Serpentine effects are to be used on suits, coats and tailored costumes.

If you are planning some unusual design use the new tubular braids and work out something original.

Have you seen the button braids? They are very new and quite different. For the tailored suit there are many "binding" braids, flat, shiny and good looking.

Newest of the new is the astrakhan braid, which is woven to look like and does resemble the genuine fur.

Persian and oriental colorings are used in the novelty trimmings and braids, usually the narrow widths.

There will be plenty of lacelike tinsels and gold effects in the evening trimmings—dull and bright gold and silver in the different finishes.

Beaded trimmings, too, are to be fashionable, and so also will be the heavily embroidered trimmings—the embroidery done on sheer net and standing out in bold relief.

Transparent Effects In Blouses.

The new blouses designed to be worn with coat suits suggest transparency, though they are really quite opaque. This effect is achieved by mounting



BLOUSE OF BLUE AND GREEN CHIFFON.

one shade of chiffon over another and putting net underneath. This blouse combines blue and cream chiffon and shadow lace. Worn with a tailored suit of blue mohair, a natty turban of blue herap and neat patent leather boots with buttoned tops of blue cloth it will surely excite admiration.

How to Earn Money.

One who has the knack of sewing can earn a sum of money by cutting shirt waist patterns to order. One woman earns her living in this way and began by making them for her neighbors. She cuts them out of cloth and fits them exactly, having neck bands, waist line and cuffs right. She cuts patches in the sleeves where they are to be sewed to the waist and explains just how they are to be sewed together. She receives \$1.25 for each pattern complete.

How to Iron Fringes.

Brush fringes on towels and tablecloths with a whisk broom before ironing and they will be light and fluffy.

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TURKEY IN ASIA.

A Vast Territory With Many Cities Famous In History.

The Turkish possessions in Asia cover 682,000 square miles, extending from the Black sea on the north to the southern tip of Arabia and from the Mediterranean on the west to the borders of Persia and Transcaucasia. The area of Asiatic Turkey is over ten times that of Turkey in Europe and includes the divisions of Armenia, Asia Minor, Kurdistan, Mesopotamia and wide strips along the western and eastern borders of Arabia. Within its confines are cities famous in history and legend—Damascus, Bagdad, Smyrna, Mecca and Jerusalem.

The population of Turkey in Asia, according to recent estimates, is nearly 17,000,000, made up principally of Turks, Arabs, Greeks, Kurds, Circassians and Armenians. The majority are Mohammedans, but there is a large Christian population in Armenia and Palestine.

The Turks captured Constantinople in 1453, after overthrowing Asia Minor and what is now European Turkey. The city, whose downfall marked the end of the Byzantine empire and of Christian rule in those regions, was made the seat of the Ottoman empire, succeeding Adrianople.

The Moslem rulers of Constantinople extended their conquests farther into Europe. They took possession of the Grecian peninsula and obtained footholds in Hungary and on the Adriatic coast. An alliance between Venice, Spain and the pope defeated the Turks in the battle of Lepanto in 1571, and the decline of Ottoman power in the west began. In the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries Greece, Serbia, Montenegro and the Crimean provinces of Russia were wrested from Turkish rule. Constantinople has remained in Mohammedan hands continuously since its capture, nearly 500 years ago.

DON'T BE A BORE.

Never Talk Disease, Descendants, Domesticity or Dress.

Washington belles and beaux, according to the correspondent of the New York World, are practicing Mrs. George W. Wickersham's rules for avoiding the conversational reefs upon which the social bore is wrecked. Mrs. Wickersham is the wife of the attorney general of the United States, and she is one of the most diverting women in official society.

"You'll never be a bore," says Mrs. Wickersham, "if you carefully avoid the four D's—

DISEASE,
DESCENDANTS,
DOMESTICS,
DRESS.

"The first does away with 'organ recitals.' The second eliminates the baby, no matter how cute he is, and one's forbears, no matter how distinguished they were. The third removes the maid and all her works. The fourth puts the dressmaker and the tailorman out of the running."

Mrs. Wickersham's little "conversational code" was propounded at a recent White House dinner, and every body nowadays is dropping D's.

Easing the Engineer.

Locomotive engineers sit for hours at the throttle in a cramped position, the mind taxed to the full limit, the body at a terrible strain. The percentage of deaths from kidney disorder is very high among locomotive engineers, and it is asserted that this is due in a large measure to the continued jar of the engine. With a view to ameliorating these conditions an inventor has contrived a portable back rest made of canvas, which is attached to the seat, while the upper end is secured to coil springs, which are hooked to the ceiling of the cab. The springs relieve the engineer of a great deal of jarring, permit him to occupy a more comfortable position and consequently make him more efficient, particularly on long runs.

A Picture Signature.

Peter Newell, the artist and maker of freak books, has evolved a new signature that beats Whistler's famous butterfly a mile. The P of his first name forms the nose and eye of a self portrait, the "eter" makes the mouth, and the tail of the N forms his chin, while the curlycue at the other end forms the ear. From the upward loop of the P a heavy line curves around into a broad brimmed Rembrandt hat, and this is carried around to form the back of the head with a scroll for good measure trailing off down below. And it is a pretty good picture of Peter too.—New York Press.

A Breezy Death Notice.

They have a genial way of announcing deaths at the antipodes. Here are the opening sentences of an obituary notice that appeared in a recent issue of an Australian newspaper: "David Hay Dalrymple is now humping his swag among the stars. He died at the age of seventy-two. His early career doesn't matter much, for he was just the usual kind of business man, mayor, etc. The day of his greatness commenced when Hugh Nelson made him secretary for public ignorance in 1895."

A Valuable Stamp.

Any one who has an unused thirteen cent United States postage stamp printed on blue paper would do well to hold on to it rather than to use it on a letter or package. A stamp dealer who has heretofore sold these stamps to collectors for \$2.50 each announces that the price will be \$75. Four thousand of these stamps were originally printed, but fewer than a hundred are known to exist at present.—Exchange.

Good form

Good Table Manners.

It is sometimes difficult to make young people, particularly boys, appreciate the value of correct table manners. "Aw, what's the difference?" they ask when told not to eat with their knives.

The difference is that as a whole table etiquette is based upon the fundamental principles of convenience, neatness and self restraint. Disregard of it causes the offender to appear slovenly, greedy and inconsiderate of the sensibilities of others, says the Woman's World.

Sit erect at the table. Don't sprawl with your elbows on the table. Don't attempt to bring your mouth down to your food; raise the food to your mouth.

Don't shake your napkin out with a flourish; unfold it and spread it across your knees. Raise one corner of it to your lips as occasion arises.

In your own home or in a house where you expect to be a guest for several meals fold your napkin when you are through with it. If a guest for one meal only crumple the napkin slightly and lay it unfolded beside your plate. The assumption is, of course, that it will not be used again until it is washed.

Do not break crackers into your soup. Look at the next person you see doing it and observe what an unsavory looking dish it produces. Never dip crackers or bread into any sort of liquid.

In dipping up soup move the spoon toward the outer edge of the dish. Take the soup from the side of the spoon.

When in doubt use your fork as a pretty fair table rule. The knife, of course, is absolutely tabooed except for cutting and spreading. The spoon is used only for liquids and soft desserts. Vegetables served as side dishes are usually eaten with a fork.

In cutting meat take the knife in the right hand and the fork in the left, cut off a proper mouthful, lay the knife down beside the plate, transfer the fork to the right hand, holding the tines pointed downward, and raise the meat to the mouth. It sounds slow, to be sure, but rapid eating is neither healthful nor pleasant to watch.

American Manners.

"Have Americans Any Manners?" is the title of an article by Frederick Townsend Martin in the November number of Harper's Bazar. His discovery of manners here is introduced by the following definition: "Good manners are neither more nor less than good behavior. Behavior is the perpetual revealer. Good behavior is the reflex of good character. Good character is neither birth, wealth nor fashion, but in the mind. To possess character is a dignity in itself, higher than any titular rank or anything we can borrow from dead men's bones."

His article in the Bazar goes on to say: "Manners are of more importance than laws, are stronger than laws. Indeed, it has been well said that upon good manners in a great measure the laws depend. The law can touch us here and there, now and then, but manners are what vex or soothe, corrupt or purify, exalt or debase, barbarize or refine, by a constant, steady, uniform, insensible operation like that of the air we breathe. How often has it been said that good manners are made up of petty sacrifices!"

"American conditions are conducive to the development of the best manners, because in America recognition depends not upon birth, nor upon wealth, but upon the force of one's character. America is the country of democracy, in which people do not borrow merit from the dead; in which, so to speak, every one is his own character and every one his own heir, and devises his own future and inherits his own past. In America a grandfather is not a social institution; men do not live in the past."

Announcing an Engagement.

The announcing of an engagement is of importance to almost every woman at some time of her life. How to do it in the nicest way is the perplexing problem. It can be done quite simply and naturally by both families informing all their friends and relatives, and the prospective bridegroom telling all his men friends how lucky he is, while his fiancée makes haste to make known to all her girl chums the surprising information.

If can, if the girl's mother prefers, be announced at a dinner or dance given especially for the young people. Or the world may be informed of the important news at a pretty luncheon given to the close friends of the bride to be and also her fiancée's mother and sisters, if he has any.

These latter, of course, are informed privately of the happy event before this festivity takes place, for it would be extremely selfish and ill bred for any man to allow his nearest relatives to learn first of such a thing in the presence of strangers.

Sometimes the announcement at these affairs is made by the girl's mother simply telling the guests, as soon as they sit down at the table, that she takes pleasure in informing them of her daughter's engagement to Mr. Robert Blank.

Whereupon the guests should at once offer their congratulations and best wishes for the young couple's future happiness.

WOMEN OF THE BALKANS.

The Picturesque Way They Dress In Bosnia and Herzegovina.

Of all the Balkan states Bosnia-Herzegovina, which was put on the map for most Americans when Austria gobbled it five years ago, is in the most dramatic position. Bosnia-Herzegovina has long had her own dream of freedom, it seems, both under Turkish misrule and under the later Austrian domination, and the question has arisen how will she endure to see all her sister states free while she remains in thrall to Austria.

The interest that has centered on the little territory because of her interesting position has brought forth some recent testimony as to the women of the region. In Sarajevo, the capital of Bosnia, the women are divided in their religious allegiance, the Greek church, the Roman Catholicism of Austria and Mohammedanism being in conflict.

In the dress of the women Turkish influence lingers. Nearly all wear the harem skirt, and the national festa dress is exceedingly picturesque. A feature of one of the striking modifications of this costume is a purple velvet headress, from which depends a gauzy scarf, a full white divided skirt, a velvet corselet, a bolero of Turkish embroidery in gold and silver and a finely embroidered white apron that comes to the feet.

Whoever has been in Mostar, the capital of Herzegovina, must have been impressed by the street suits of the women, that heavy overcoat of somber black which they wear even in the hottest summer. The ugliest feature of the garment is the hood, made out of the elongated collar and brought close up over the head to overshadow the face. The Yashmak is also in evidence, sometimes with the slit for the eyes, sometimes without it.—New York Post.

PERFUMES IN SURGERY.

They Are Said to Rob Anaesthetics of Half Their Terrors.

The potent effect of perfume upon the senses and the mind is now being utilized in surgery. The administering of the anaesthetic has been one of the incidents of surgical operations most dreaded by many persons. By the use of a compound of ether and elixir of orange peel it is said that the anaesthetic can be robbed of half its terror. The fact that it is the vaporized essence of orange and a mere perfume may produce such an effect upon the mind of the patient that partial hypnosis will result, and in this condition the patient will lapse into unconsciousness without the struggling that usually attends the administering of ether.

The mixture is administered by means of a special apparatus having three bottles, one holding a two gram essence of orange in two ounces of water, another a weak solution of ether and the third a strong solution of it. The liquids are vaporized with a foot pump and are discharged into a large rubber bag which regulates the force of the flow.

This new anaesthetic, which has been successfully used in several cases, is the result of experiments carried on for several years by an eminent physician of New York in the effort to determine the availability of perfumes and odors as aids to effecting anaesthesia. Surely if the sickening odor of the ether can be lost in one of sweet perfume a great gain will have been made in diminishing the dread of surgical ordeals.—New York Herald.

Manhattan's Many Hotels.

Only a few weeks ago the hotel men of New York—a tribe who keep pretty close together through their association—took a sort of census of the business. They found in Manhattan alone 225 hotels of fifty rooms or more, with a grand total of 53,000 rooms. Which means, according to the usual rush business way of counting, that in a pinch the hotels of Manhattan—the real hotels, not including little fellows, apartment houses and such—could take in and give beds to 100,000 visitors. Pretty careful studies show that the hotels of the three greatest cities of Europe could not together find accommodations for so many people.—New York Sun.

Reforesting In China.

On Purple mountain just outside the city wall of Nanking Professor Baillie, an American, has established a model farm where he intends to teach the Chinese the value of reforesting their naked hillsides. The plan is for the government to put men on small farms—five or six acres—provide them with means of subsistence and workmen until the farm is under cultivation, then plant an adjoining area with forest trees, the proper care of which for a specified number of years will give the farmer a clear title to his land.

Bonuses For Babies.

Australia's baby bonus of £5 just passed into law is not the only scheme of the kind to be mooted in the commonwealth. Entirely independent of it is a proposal recently put forward by the chief secretary of New South Wales, the essence of which, according to the Australian correspondent of the Lancet, is free medical and skilled nursing attendance in maternity cases.—London Telegraph.

Portuguese Money.

The name of the monetary unit of Portugal has at last been changed from the absurd milreis to the escudo. The latter has the same value as the milreis and is divided into 100 centavos, while the milreis represents 1,000 reis; hence 1 centavo is equivalent to 10 reis.

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Marriages and Deaths—free.

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The Panama Canal.

From the date of enactment of the laws governing the canal zone, until now, certain provisions have been vigorously assailed, full as sharply in this country as by Great Britain, whose protest against a slight discrimination in tolls in favor of American vessels was promptly filed. Of course it goes without saying that had England built a canal in or across any of her territory, of use to the world at large, and paid every dollar of its cost out of her own treasury, she would not have sought to secure special privileges for English vessels. Her generous consideration of other maritime powers is historic.

But there are points in the treaty on which a protest can hang, and these are sufficient for present purpose. Negotiations are still pending that may reach amicable adjustment. The contention that differences of opinion regarding the exact meaning of the treaty be left to the Hague for settlement, is open to the objection that the interests of every other nation represented there are identical with those of England and therefore a fair verdict would be hardly probable.

To meet this difficulty President Taft suggests a joint commission, to represent England and America alone, be created. This suggestion has met with general favor in England. One paper says:—

"Any other than the honorable course which President Taft has taken would have been almost unthinkable on the part of a statesman who has devoted such efforts to furthering the cause of international peace throughout the world. If the Senate follows President Taft's lead, the Panama question is as good as settled."

Menotomy Trust Co.

In changing from "The First National Bank of Arlington, Mass.," to "The Menotomy Trust Co.," the stockholders have had in view the present condition of financial affairs here. Since 1891 the number of original holders of the stock have been diminished by death and removal, and disposing of their holdings, to less than forty. In these years many persons have moved into our town who desired to be personally interested in a local institution. It is to meet this demand that the new "Trust Co." has been incorporated with a larger capital and the wider scope afforded by the state laws.

The Menotomy Trust Co. will be controlled by a representative body of men in different kinds of business, and from all parts of the town and neighboring towns, with a policy similar to that which made the first corporation such a success. With the hearty co-operation of the large body of directors and stockholders, the new institution has a successful career before it. It appeals to the loyal support of every citizen of the town, as well as the many former friends of the old bank in adjoining places. It offers to its patrons all the inducements that any similarly strong body can give them.

That the Deaconess Hospital in our sister town of Concord, which has just completed its first year of service, is a complete success is proved by the fact that during the year 266 patients were admitted to the hospital. Their average stay was nine days. The number of births, of which there were 23 during the year, is very gratifying to the committee, which hopes that the maternity ward will be used more and more. The number of surgical operations, 160 in all, and the very small surgical death rate, only two, are particularly notable. Of the 266 patients treated at this hospital, 164 were residents of Concord. More than 80 percent of the patients pay \$1.50 a day or less for their board and nursing, and the charges in some of these cases were paid by the Charitable Society, the King's Daughters of the First Parish and other organizations and individuals of Concord. Greatly to the surprise of the committee and to the residents of the town, the receipts from board and nursing of patients and from the operating room charges have more than covered the running expenses of the hospital during the first year.

The Rev. Hendrik Vossema, for the last four years pastor of the church of Our Father (Universalist), Reading, a native of Holland, was welcomed as the new pastor of the Winter Hill Universalist Church, Somerville, Sunday, where he preached to a large congregation in the morning. He succeeded the Rev. Francis A. Gray, who resigned last April to accept a call to the pastorate of the First Universalist Church, in Akron, O. Mr. Vossema was born in the village of

Nuis, province of Groningen, Holland, 40 years ago. His parents were of the Dutch reformed faith, the state religion. He married a grand-daughter of the late Rev. Phineas Hathaway, one of the pioneer ministers of the Universalist faith.

As the result of the warm weather during last week the waters of Spot Pond and the Winchester Reservoir in the Middlesex Fells Reservation were covered with large flocks of wild geese. Metropolitan Park Police officers on duty about the pond and the reservoir estimated that there were several thousand of the "wild birds" sojourning over New Year's in the Fells.

Past Commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, John E. Gilman of Boston, happily voices the sentiment of his comrades in a letter to Congressman Curley, a member of the committee considering the form the Lincoln memorial shall take. He says:—

"While Commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic in 1910-11, I was greatly impressed with the unanimity of feeling among the veterans of the Civil War in favor of a memorial to our martyred President, Abraham Lincoln, to take the form of a Lincoln Way, extending from Washington, where he labored, lived and died for the perpetuity of our republic, to Gettysburg, the greatest battle and the turning point of the war, where he, in November, 1863, delivered what is known as 'Lincoln's Gettysburg Address,' the best known and most admired piece of literature of modern times. Could such a memorial be constructed. It would, I am sure, be pleasing to more people than any Greek temple that ever could be conceived."

The officers of the Massachusetts Fruit Growers' Association have the finishing touches for their big annual convention and show which is being held in Horticultural Hall, Jan. 10 and 11. This is the 19th convention of the sort, but the first held in Boston. The meeting is primarily one for the mutual improvement of the fruit growers of this State and their enlightenment as to new methods. The hours of the show will be from 10 a. m. to 11 p. m., with special sessions at 10 o'clock and 2 o'clock at which chosen speakers will be present. The main feature of this year's show will be the unity of the addresses to be delivered. All speeches will be confined to a discussion of the various phases of the apple trade, instead of dealing with scattered subjects. Another feature will be an extensive exhibit of all the latest machinery and mechanical appliances for use in fruit growing. The officers of the association are: Harold L. Frost of Arlington, president; Prof. Fred C. Sears of Amherst, vice president; F. Howard Brown of Marlboro, secretary-treasurer; H. Ward Moore of Worcester, auditor.

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Golden Wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. James Alderson Bailey celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage on January 4th. The day and evening were beautifully bright, clear and unusually mild for this season of the year, though a high wind prevailed. The slightly homebased at 1172 Mass. avenue, in Arlington, was "swept and garnished" for the occasion and made beautiful and fragrant by great bunches of "Jack," pink and other roses, in groups of fifties, sent for the occasion. Double parlors occupy the front of the house, the entrance and hall being on the east side of the building. In the easterly of these rooms Mr. and Mrs. Bailey "received" from three to five in the afternoon; seven to nine in the evening, and two hundred or more attended to offer congratulations on the happy and rare unusual event. It is, however, not quite a novel event in this family. Mrs. Bailey's father and mother celebrated their golden wedding in 1884; her brother, B. Horace Peirce, and his bride, had their fiftieth anniversary three years ago. The couple looked the traditional bride and groom. Mrs. Bailey wore a rich black silk dress trimmed with lace worn on a reception gown which was a part of her trousseau. Mr. Bailey was in the identical "broadcloth suit" he wore fifty years ago. Mrs. Bailey carried an exquisite old-fashioned "nosegay." It was beautiful in combination of flowers and dainty in make-up.

The honored couple were assisted in receiving last Saturday by their children, Professor and Mrs. Peter Schwamb, Hon. James A. Bailey, Jr., and wife, Dr. John Winslow Bailey and wife, Miss Esmeralda Bailey, Mr. Edward A. Bailey; also by B. Horace Peirce and Warren A. Peirce (brothers of the bride of fifty years ago), and Rishton T. Bailey, brother of the groom, each with their families. Then there were nephews, Walter H. Peirce, chief of Arlington fire department; Prof. Arthur W. Peirce of Dean Academy and other children of Horace Peirce. This made a family group promising well for the future of the Peirce and Bailey families. The grandchildren,—ten in number,—were all present in the afternoon.

All their lives the receiving couple have been closely identified with the interests of the Arlington First Parish (Unitarian) church and a majority of those attending the receptions are identified with this church. Mrs. Bailey is and has been in the various women associations, Mr. Bailey in the parish work, and in years past a personal contributor with his excellent tenor voice until the quartette feature was substituted for the chorus choir. Rev. Geo. W. Cutter, D. D., and Rev. Aug. M. Lord, former pastors, also Rev. Frederic Gill, the present pastor, were among the guests, each with his wife.

Bostonian orchestra (a group of five young ladies) was stationed in the alcove on the second floor and furnished enjoyable music during both receptions. A handsome wedding spread graced a large table in the dining room and the service from it was excellent.

James Alderson Bailey was born in Birmingham, England, in 1836. Three years later his father, the late James A. E. Bailey, came to Arlington to be associated with two of his former shop-mates, William Welch and Charles Griffith, who had established in Boston on the "Mill Dam," as it was called, the first saw factory started in this country. This was in 1839. In 1838 the business was removed to Arlington to the site on Grove street where the firm of Welch & Griffith established a world-wide reputation for the output of their saw factory. It was

with this firm that Mr. Bailey came in 1839 and brought that which gave it additional stability and fame. After leaving school Mr. James A. Bailey entered the employ of the firm and attained the highest skill in the delicate work of tempering great saw plates six feet in diameter. The writer's first acquaintance with Mr. Bailey was made as he stood beside the baking oven looking through the "peek-hole" at the twisted disk of steel in the glowing furnace. When the firm went out of business in 1885, Mr. Bailey retired to well earned leisure. He was not idle, however, but has responded to calls for public service by the town. He served as Selectman in 1880-2, and 1887 to '90; also Assessor for three years, and member of the School Board for six years.

When President Lincoln called for 75,000 volunteers to defend the Union in 1865, Mass. 5th Inf. was one of the earlier regiments sent to the front. Mr. Bailey was a member of Co. E, located at Medford, and he went to the front with the regiment. He is now an honored member of Francis Gould Post 36, G. A. R., and his comrades on the occasion of his golden wedding presented him with an album containing their signatures and record of service.

Mr. and Mrs. Bailey were married in Arlington, Jan. 4, 1863, by Rev. Samuel Abbot Smith, then pastor of First Parish church. Mrs. Bailey is a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. John A. P. Peirce, whose father, Jonas Peirce, moved from Lexington to Arlington in 1803, to occupy the great farm of three hundred acres, now a residential section known as Arlington Heights. A brother of Mrs. Bailey (Warren A. Peirce), and a brother of Mr. Bailey (Rishton T.), were present at the ceremony in 1863.

"This is the man who, in 1826, built the building on the corner of Mass. avenue and Medford street, known as the 'Arlington House' and by many thought to be a relic of revolutionary times. The 'Cooper Tavern' sign was painted on the building by the late C. S. Jacobs in 1875.

LEXINGTON, JAN. 6, 1913.

DEAR EDITORS: I enclose to you my 40th subscription to the "MINUTE-MAN," wishing you a happy and prosperous year. 58 years ago I worked as a journeyman painter in West Cambridge (1855), our shop being on the corner of Pleasant street, over Ramsdell's shoe store. There are a very few of my acquaintances or patrons now living that was there at that time. Yours sincerely, T. K. FISKE.

Deaths.

TUFTS.—In Cambridge, Jan. 6, Francis F. Tufts, formerly of Lexington, aged 64 years.

COTTER.—In Arlington, Jan. 8, John J. Cotter, aged 32 years.

FOR SALE. Large parlor stove pipe and zinc \$3.00; all other centers \$1.25 each. White iron bed and spring \$1.00. Apply to Mrs. Kelly, 30 Belmont st. 11jan1w

DOG LOST. A St. Bernard dog, yellow and white, answers to the name "Buster." Suitable reward if returned to H. W. Rawson, 235 Broadway, Arlington. 11jan1w

WANTED. By a widow, washing and ironing to take home. Work guaranteed satisfactory, called for and delivered. Price 60c per dozen pieces everything included. Address, 4 L. B., 187 Forest St., Arlington. 11jan1w

WANTED. Room and board in private Christian family for lady and five-year-old daughter. Would prefer to use as in home in part payment. Address Z. T. Advocate office. 11jan1w

LOST. Book No. 4277, Lexington Savings Bank. Application has been made for payment of the account in accordance with Section 40, Chapter of 506 of the Acts of 1906, as amended. Payment has been stopped. 11jan1w

LOST. Saturday, Jan. 5th, between Wyman street, Arlington, and North Cambridge, a small silk work bag containing two gold thumb and other articles. Please return to 15 Wyman street, and receive reward. 11jan1w

ROOM TO LET. Centrally and attractively located, heated and with bath room connected, at 42 Lombard terrace, Arlington. Also plain sewing at same address. 11jan1w

FOR SALE. A small upright piano, not in a very good condition but can be made so with very little expense. Suitable for a Sunday School or child piano practice. Will sell for \$25.00. Address Mrs. E. F. Sawyer, 92 Walnut road, Brookline, Mass. May be seen at Lexington. Phone 436 W. Lex. 11jan1w

WISH TO SUB-LET. At once, a flat of five rooms, with janitor service, continuous hot water. Apply 264 Broadway, Suit 2. 4jan1w

COMFORTABLE ROOMS with Board. Apply at 34 Janney street, Arlington. Phone 476-2. 4jan1w

LOST. Book No. 4003 of Lexington Savings Bank. Application has been made for payment of the account in accordance with Section 40, Chapter 506 of the Acts of 1906, as amended. Payment has been stopped. 4jan1w

TO LET. A lower apartment of four rooms with light and heat, at 79 Mass. avenue, Arlington. 2dec1w

TYPEWRITING of all kinds, Harriet R. French, 50 Hancock street, Lexington. Commercial rates. 8 years experience. Promptness and accuracy guaranteed. Also tutoring in stenography. Telephone Lexington 11-2. 21dec1w

HOUSE TO LET after Jan. 1, '13, best location in Arlington, 9 rooms, bath, laundry, furnace, gas and electricity. Address, Mrs. Harry Fay Foster, 129 Congress St., Milford, Mass. 7dec1w

HOUSE OF TWELVE ROOMS, with all modern improvements, for sale or to let. One third of an acre attached, also Garage, at 1026 Mass. avenue, Arlington. Inquire at 72 Walnut street, or telephone 193W, Arlington. 9nov1w

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE. By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Frank A. Thain and Lillian Thain, his wife, in her right, to Edward Orchard, dated October 2-11, 1902, and recorded in the County of Middlesex (So. Dist.), Book 3002, Page 207, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, on Saturday, the 1st day of February, 1913, at 9:30 o'clock, in the forenoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, and therein described substantially as follows: a certain parcel of land situated in Arlington in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, being Lots Ninety-five and One Hundred and ten on a Plan of House Lots belonging to the Robbins Spring Water and Land Associates, Arlington, Mass., made by H. S. Adams, C. E., and recorded with said Deeds, Plan Book 113, Plan 32, bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at a point one hundred sixteen and 45.100 feet distance from the corner of Robbins Road and Spring Avenue and running northeasterly along said Robbins Road, one hundred feet; thence turning and running southeasterly two hundred feet along lines of Lots Ninety-four and One Hundred and eleven on said plan to Kenilworth road; thence turning and running southeasterly along said Robbins Road, one hundred feet; thence turning and running northeasterly by lines of lots Ninety-six and One Hundred and nine on said plan, two hundred feet, to the point of beginning. Containing 20,000 square feet of land, more or less, and being the same premises conveyed to said Frank A. Thain and Lillian Thain by Edward Orchard, by deed duly recorded with said Deeds.

Said premises will be sold subject to the restrictions referred to in above deed and to any and all unpaid taxes and assessments. For further particulars inquire of Frank M. Perry, 534 Old South Building, Boston. \$50 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale. Balance in ten days from day of sale at 12 o'clock noon, at the said office of Frank M. Perry.

EDWARD ORCHARD, Present holder of said Mortgage. Boston, January 9th, 1913. 11jan1w

Brief News Items.

Past-Commander A. H. Knowles will install the officers of Post 119 on the evening of Jan. 22.

The loss to California fruit growers by the recent frost is estimated at forty million dollars.

California has this season encountered conditions similar to those that years ago nearly ruined the orange growing in Florida.

Gov. Draper did not develop much of strength in the Republican Senatorial caucus held on Wednesday, neither did Gov. Guild.

A drop of forty degrees in temperature between Tuesday and Thursday this week was another illustration of what New England weather can be.

The settlement of controversies between Turkey and other powers seems likely to be soon accomplished. Turkey faces the inevitable as slowly as possible.

While New England has been having unusually mild weather the southwest of which Kansas is a part has had colder weather than at any time in seven years.

The man who thinks it would be unlucky to get married in 1913 is probably right. It would be unlucky for any woman to be tied up to a man so selfish and superstitious as that.

Last Sunday marked the official merging of Warren Avenue and Bowdoin Square Baptist churches into a single society. A new church is to be built on Huntington avenue, near Symphony Hall.

The warm weather and rain this week came as a great disappointment to the lumbermen in Maine. Not only has the snow disappeared, but a breakup of streams is feared. If the ice gives way, quantities of logs piled up will be lost.

The terrific wind storm which prevailed in this section on Friday and Saturday of last week, was even more severe on the eastern coast and disasters to steamers and sailing vessels were numerous. One great steamship from Spain was barely able to limp into Boston harbor last Monday.

The New Haven road will take a place in history for one thing at least; that is, for giving opportunity to more demagoguery, all along its line and beyond, than ever fell to any other road. Nothing could be more interesting than a history of the demagogues themselves and their relation to the corporation they are now attacking.

Democratic senators at Washington have succeeded in making it plain that the appointment of Col. Goethals as governor general of the Panama Canal zone could not be confirmed. This is probably a part of their policy of holding up all Taft appointments to office made between the dates of the election and the inauguration.

FISKE BROTHERS. DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.

Notice is hereby given that the firm of Fiske Brothers, lately carrying on business at 438 Massachusetts avenue, Lexington, Mass., consisting of Joseph H. Fiske and Arthur I. Fiske, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business, which embraces a general retail sales and repair business in bicycles, boots and shoes, automobile and bicycle supplies, etc., will hereafter be carried on by Joseph H. Fiske for his sole account, under the style of Fiske Brothers. He assumes the debts and liabilities of the firm, as well as succeeds to its assets and good will.

JOSEPH H. FISKE, ARTHUR I. FISKE, 11jan1w

January 1, 1913.

DO YOU KNOW THAT LONG SWEET FLAVOR OF MILK THAT IS REALLY PURE?

Commercial milk has frequently a flat, indifferent taste, because dirt creeps into it—from unskimmed stables, dirty milk and from strainers, cans and bottles carelessly cleaned.

CEDAR GATES FARM Produces clean milk. It sends milk to you deliciously sweet, leaving no doubt as to its purity. Cedar Gates Farm also puts up special HOLLAND MILK recommended by physicians for young children. Delivery in Lexington and Arlington.

G. C. HATCH, Tel. Lex. 314-M. LEXINGTON 10jan1w

By Charles N. Goodrich, Auctioneer, 512 Old South Building, Boston.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Wood E. McDonough to the Boston L-operative Bank, dated November 24th, 1898, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Middlesex (S. Dist.), Book 2861, Page 48, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage and for the purpose of foreclosing the same on Wednesday, the 5th day of February, 1913, at 3:30 o'clock, in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, and therein described substantially as follows: A certain parcel of land situated in Arlington, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, being Lots Fifty and Fifty-one on a plan made by H. S. Adams, C. E., recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 119, Plan 13 (see also file Plan 167, recorded with said Deeds), bounded and described as follows: southeasterly by Pine Ridge road, one hundred sixty-six and 54.100 feet; southwesterly by Lot Fifty and Fifty-one on said plan, one hundred feet; northwesterly by Lot Fifty-eight and Fifty-nine on said plan, one hundred sixty-six and 54.100 feet; and northeasterly by Lot Forty-nine on said plan, one hundred feet.

Being the same premises conveyed to the said Wood E. McDonough by Lewis L. P. Atwood, et al., trustees, by two deeds, one dated October 11th, 1897, and one June 20th, 1899, duly recorded with said Deeds.

Said premises will be sold subject to the restrictions contained in said Deeds and to any and all unpaid taxes and assessments.

For further particulars inquire of Frank M. Perry, 534 Old South Building, Boston. \$50 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale. Balance in ten days from day of sale, at 12 o'clock noon, at the said office of Frank M. Perry.

BOSTON CO-OPERATIVE BANK, Present holder of said Mortgage. By George T. Benson, Treasurer. Boston, January 8th, 1913. 11jan1w

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EAST LEXINGTON LOCALS

All the teachers of Adams school belong to the "Teachers' Club."

Miss Lena MacDonald will lead the Guild meeting next Sunday evening.

Miss Alice G. Locke returned last week to her school work at Richmond, Indiana.

Some of us feel disappointed that the Munroe Tavern is closed to visitors this winter.

The Rev. Harold Pickett preached from Eccles. 2: 14, and his subject was, "The visitations of God."

All regret the sickness of Mr. Gilbert Hadley, of Locust avenue. He and his wife have the sympathy of many.

Many are glad that Lawyer Cotton and family have not left their delightful home on Middle street thus far this winter.

Miss Lillie Wright spent the holidays with her home people in our village, but has now returned to Laconia, N. H.

The Reading Circle was to meet Thursday evening of this week with Mrs. Underhill and the subject was, "The Balkan States."

Mr. Eliot Hadley was home from his busy life in Providence, for the holidays. He has a fine position and enjoys his life there.

Follen Alliance, on Thursday of this week, held an all-day meeting. In the afternoon Mrs. Underhill spoke on an interesting theme.

Miss Kathleen Thomas has a large musical class and it is astonishing how fast some of the youngest are learning music, which is one of the finest of fine arts.

Mrs. Ada Wilkinson's new house is progressing in the interior as well as exterior, and promises to be a bonafide homey home, with all the modern conveniences, and every corner made for use.

Did you read, a few years ago, "The Lady of the Decoration," and were you charmed with it? If so, be sure and read its sequel by the same author, namely, "Sada San and the Lady," which is a new book this year.

January is the month for the presentation of the milk, grocery, paper and meat bills, and sometimes they take a good nip out of our financial pocket. "Pay as you go," is a pretty good motto, but not always practicable.

We were surprised to hear a gentleman remark, recently, that he personally did not believe the new school house would be occupied until September, though it is progressing well. The roof is being put on, but it takes time for finishing touches.

It is very pleasant to have Madam Tower's house open through the winter and also, thus far, Mr. Richard G. Tower's. There is nothing which gives such good cheer to a neighborhood as a brightly lighted house, winter evenings, to the passer-by.

We are often told not to speak of the weather, for it is a theme worn threadbare, but when we have such a winter as this has been so far, we cannot follow the exhortation of even the "wiseacres." On Sunday the autos flew in number and speed, almost like mid-summer, and we are now writing with a window open to the outside air.

News is a scarce commodity, but when there is little else, we are notified that the "Lords of Creation," or the inhabitants qualified to vote, etc., will assemble in the Town Hall and act on various articles. One relates to appropriating money for the suppression of the gypsy and the brown-tail moths. This open winter they are holding high carnival.

Mrs. M. A. Page and Mrs. Peter Gill-ooly attended the "Neighborhood Meeting," held at the First Unitarian church, Lexington, under the auspices of the Alliance, last week. They report to us a fine time. Mrs. Root, of Winchester, president of the Social Service Council, spoke on the character of the work of this organization. Monday Mrs. Page attended the monthly meeting of the Alliance, held in Boston.

It is hoped that with a new and active pastor, and one who is interested in the Sunday school and young people of Follen church, that the young men, and particularly the boys, will do all they can to strengthen his efforts and be attendants at church and Sunday school. Our little village needs a working church here and the young men should realize how much good their presence can do, not alone to themselves, but to uphold the religious and moral atmosphere of the community.

The secretary of the Guild sends us the following news from the Follen Guild: "Rev. Harold Pickett addressed the Guild on Sunday evening, Jan. 4. His remarks pertained to the circumstances leading to his entering the Unitarian ministry. He was brought up in the Methodist denomination and he became a member of that church, but after reading books written by Mr. John Fluke, of Harvard College, he decided that he believed in many of his ideas and he couldn't believe them and still live up to the Methodist doctrines." She adds that his address was very interesting and there was a large attendance.

Last Wednesday evening the executive committee of Follen Guild met at the home of its president, Miss Pearl E. Wright, and made out a program for the year. We hope to receive one when completed. The social committee for one month consists of Miss Pearl E. Wright, chairman; Maude Reynolds, Lena MacDonald, Harold Needham and Benjamin Stoney. They voted to give a "Fifteen-cent Supper," in Follen vestry, one week from this week Friday, Jan. 17, and there will also be an entertainment. Food of all kinds is solicited by the little band of faithful workers who are willing to do all they can to uphold the church.



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ARLINGTON HEIGHTS LOCALS.

—The Friday Social Club will meet on Jan. 17th with Mrs. George F. Clark, of Cliff street.

—An unusually quiet week has followed the strenuous one of last in social events at the Heights.

—We are sorry to hear that Miss Susie Haskell is again confined to the bed with the return of a former difficulty in one of her limbs.

—During the terrific gale of last week Friday the chimney on the house recently taken by the Dr. George Clark, on Cliff street, was blown down.

—The annual meeting of the Park Avenue Cong'l church will occur on Tuesday evening, Jan. 14th, in the church vestry. Supper will be served at 6.30 and business will be introduced at 7.30.

—The pulpit of the Park Avenue Cong'l church will be occupied on Sunday morning by Rev. S. S. Beale, of Stoneham. At 12.15 Mr. Beale will address the Nichols Class. A cordial invitation is extended to all men interested to be present.

—At the morning service of the Park Avenue Cong'l church, last Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Edward N. Chase, Mr. and Mrs. Henry T. Van Housen, Mrs. Ann J. Learned and Miss Josephine Learned were received into the membership of the church.

—The monthly business meeting of the Sunshine Club was held on Wednesday afternoon, at the home of the president, Mrs. Wm. E. Lloyd. An effort is being made to eliminate the usual refreshments at the weekly meetings of the club, and in view of this there were no refreshments served at the meeting this week.

—Under the patronage of the Friday Social Club, Mrs. Charlotte Adams Dunn, lecturer, writer and reader, will appear in Park Avenue Cong'l church, Friday evening, Jan. 24th, at 7.45. She will give extracts from the book, "Money Moon," by Jeffrey Farnold, as abridged and arranged by the lecturer, for the platform. Tickets, 50 cents, to be had by members of the club.

—All the churches at the Heights were represented in the "Fellowship Meeting" held Monday afternoon at the Universalist church, by invitation of the Mission Circle of that church. We have heard that an especially interesting account was given by Miss Adella McMillan of the work the "Standard Bearers" are doing in the local Methodist church in the interest of foreign missions.

—Rev. Drew T. Wyman will occupy his pulpit at the Baptist church, next Sunday, both morning and evening. At the morning service, at 10.45, his subject will be, "Christ's consecration," its purpose. In the evening, at seven o'clock, his subject will be, "The Light of Life." Last Sunday Mr. Wyman closed his series of six sermons, both morning and evening, and there was evidence of a good deal of appreciation among many of his congregation.

—The Sunday school of the Baptist church had a most enjoyable party on Thursday evening of last week, in the church vestry. There was an immense Christmas tree, laden with presents for all and a Santa Claus (Supt. Andrew W. Freeman) who distributed the gifts and told a story for the entertainment of the children, which made a happy time for all. Mrs. Upton, a recent addition to the church and its social life, gave great pleasure to all by her recitations.

—Marian Alley entertained twelve of her intimate friends on Tuesday evening at her parents' home, the John Alleys, on Park avenue, with a charming dancing party. Piano music was furnished by Miss Alice Kendall, the large parlor being used for the party. Mrs. Alley was assisted in matronizing by Mrs. Oscar Schuetz and Mrs. H. H. Stinson. A delicious spread was served in the dining room from a beautifully decorated table, yellow being the color scheme, with roses for the centerpiece. Unique place cards for the young ladies and men, with paper bon-bons as the favors, made attractive features of the party. Miss Alley returned to her studies at Abbott Academy, at Andover, the next day, after the holiday vacation.

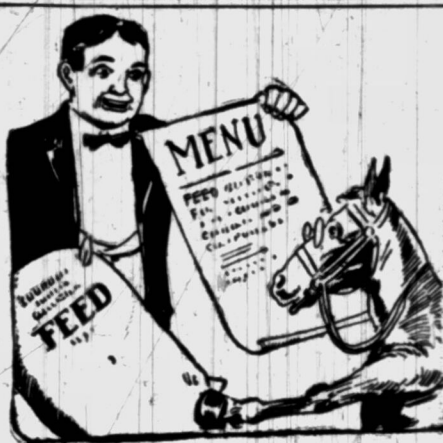
—The annual meeting of the Woman's Guild connected with the Park Avenue Cong'l church was held Tuesday afternoon. The meeting was presided over by the president, Mrs. George Averill, and reports were read by the chairmen of the different departments. The officers who served last year were re-elected at this time. They are as follows: President, Mrs. George H. Averill; vice-pres. Mrs. George Bunton; secretary, Mrs. L. D. Bradley; treasurer, Miss Margaret Henderson; chairman of the work committee, Mrs. F. W. Whittin; chairman missionary com., Mrs. J. G. Taylor; chairman calling, Mrs. H. T. Elder; chairman of flower, Mrs. Walter Nicol.

—The first of a series of three entertainments to be given by the Locke School Association will be held at the school hall on Tuesday evening, January 21st. Mrs. James J. Storow, one of the best known of Boston's many public spirited women, who has been very much interested in "Folk Dancing," will bring ten of her pupils who will give the folk dances of their native countries. Mrs. Storow explains the history of the warriors' dances as they are illustrated by her pupils, which makes the entertainment an exceedingly interesting and instructive one. These entertainments are being planned to raise money to carry on the Summer School this year, following the school which was very successfully conducted last summer.

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At the Theatres.

John Craig is always on the watch for novelties for Boston theatre-goers, and he has secured "The New Sin," and of the most-talked-about plays of the day, for next week at the Castle Square. It was produced a few months ago, was immediately brought over to New York, and has been produced. The play is a curiosity in its way, for it contains only seven characters, and all are men. The dialogue is strong and virile, and the play as a whole when it receives its first Boston performance at the Castle Square on Monday, is almost assured on an immediate success. The leading role of Hilary Curtis will be played by John Craig, with Wilson Melrose, Donald Meek, George Henry Trader and Walter Walker in the other principal characters.

On January 20, Mrs. Fiske, on whose shoulders rests so gracefully the mantle of American stage leadership, is to begin an engagement of two weeks only, with Wednesday and Saturday matinees, at the Hollis Street Theatre. It has been two years since Mrs. Fiske has last seen in Boston and this added to the fact that she brings this time one of the greatest successes of her brilliant career, "The High Road," by Edward Sheldon, should make the engagement as memorable as was that of her revival of "Becky Sharp," in which her last local appearances were made. "The High Road" is just closing a most successful engagement in New York. Mrs. Fiske has received unanimous and enthusiastic encomiums, her characterization of Mary Page being acclaimed as one of the greatest and most appealing contributions known to the stage of her time.

"Milestones," one of the most talked of plays of the generation, interpreted by a remarkable company of distinguished English players, will be presented at the Tremont Theatre, Boston, on Monday, January 13, by Klaw and Erlanger, under the direction of Joseph Brooks. "Milestones" is by Arnold Bennett, author of "Clayhanger," and other novels, and essays, and Edward Knoblauch, author of "Kismet." Historically "Milestones" is of unusual interest, for its three acts all pass in the same room, the first in 1860, the second in 1885 and the third in 1912. As the play progresses we see the marked changes in dress, furniture, decoration, sentiments and manners. Several of the characters are carried along by the same players through youth, maturity and old age, when is shown how history repeats itself in the succeeding generations and how joy and sorrow are comingled. Of course, everything ends happily, after three acts of mingled laughs and tears and the final curtain falls upon one of the most beautiful and touching scenes ever witnessed on the stage. The cast includes Malcolm Cherry, Sybil Walsh, Gwendolyn Floyd, Blanche Ripley, Clayton Greene, Cronin Wilson, Cathleen Doyle, Marie Hassell, Charles Vaughan, Geoffrey Douglas, Douglas Jefferies, Una Venning, Reginald Walter, Charles Combe and William Armstrong. During the engagement at the Tremont Theatre there will be matinees on Wednesday and Saturday.

John Drew, the leading American exponent of light comedy types, may always be expected in one of the brilliant comedies that gladden his public. He is playing a two weeks' engagement at the Hollis Street Theatre in "The Perplexed Husband," by Alfred Sutro. This farcical comedy created a great sensation in

THE CHINESE JUNK

A Curious Craft It Is, With Eyes Painted on Its Masts.

SOME TOSPY TURVY METHODS

The Crew's Quarters Are Aft, Not Forward, and John Blandly Sets His Course East South and Tells You the Wind Is Blowing From West North.

The origin of the ancient old world junk, like all things Chinese, is involved in some obscurity, but its first model seems to have been a Chinese conception of some huge marine monster. The teeth which are usually shown in all the terrors of ferocity on the bow depote the mouth. Long boards running aft from the bow, both to port and to starboard, represent the awe inspiring jaws. The sails are fins, while the tall waving aloft, an appendix which all properly constituted dragons of the sea must certainly have, is denoted in the high stern. But most of these characteristics have lost much of their significance in recent years, with the one exception of the eyes, which are always painted on the masts. Captain John is loath to part with them, for, as he warily exclaims:

"No have eye, no can see; no can see, no can go."

John Chinaman, shipbuilder, when he takes a notion to build one of his junks does not bother himself much about plans and specifications. Give him the model. Then he will lay his lines off on the floor or on an open space of ground and build his ship as he goes along by the simple rule of thumb. Considering the result he has attained, he is no doubt convinced of the superiority of his method over every other. Fir, teak and pine are the woods he uses in his construction.

The seams of the hull are caulked with rattan shavings and "paved" with a cement of oil and gypsum. The whole of the hull is well tarred, while the upper works are sheathed with wood oil. Then comes a final coat of paint—green, blue, white, red—in fact, any color but yellow, which must be reserved for the many flags the completed ship will carry to proclaim her nationality.

When it comes to equipments, they seem antiquated compared with the ones we employ. The windlass is an elongated, barrel shaped roller extending across the broad bow, on either side of which is arranged a series of fixed spokes bearing a strong resemblance to a wheel without a tire. From this is hung great teakwood anchors with iron bound flukes and cables of color or bamboo rope. This ingenious contrivance is capable of being operated by either hand or foot.

In the way of sail the style depends on whether you are in north or south China. Among the northern Chinese a long malmast carrying short lug sails is found. In the southern country the sails are generally of woven mat strips sewed into a single sheet and provided with yards at the top and bottom. The bamboo ribs crossing it serve to keep the hoops on the mast in place and enable the boatmen to haul the sail close on the wind. This mainsail is the chief dependence, though sometimes a "driver" is placed on the taffrail and a small sail near the bow. But bowsprits are not considered at all necessary by John Chinaman.

In the matter of rigging we find John quite familiar with everything he requires. Halyards, sheets and braces are used as with us. His blocks, though larger, are not as shapely and are fewer in number. Clumsy as the rudder appears, it is so contrived as to require little effort to manipulate it, for why John has understood the principles of a balanced rudder and centerboard for centuries. The inboard end resembles just what it is intended to represent—a huge air handle—and is so cunningly rigged with guys and whips that it makes our own stiff jointed wheel and short helm a poor alternative.

His compass card is stationary. The needle swings on its pivot and points contrarily to the south pole. With twenty-four divisions and some 2,000 minor points or degrees on this faithful guide, John insists on referring to his course as E. S. or the wind blowing from the W. N. How he would disarrange such complex compass bearings as E. by N. ½ E. or N. W. by N. ½ N. can be left to an imagination sufficiently vivid to embrace such a calamity.

In the arrangement of his ship John again exhibits his consistency by beginning wrong end foremost—that is, considering the matter from our viewpoint. His provisions are carried aboard deck and aft instead of forward and below. The crew eat and sleep near the stern. The passengers are accommodated in the forward end.

In China there is no Pilmsoll mark and no government inspector ready to check off the number of passengers as they go aboard. Neither is there any instance upon such requirements as life belts, fire appliances and lifeboats. When everything is ready John starts forth on his voyage feeling safe in the happy possession of his pratique or clearance papers, whereby he is commanded to refrain from many practices. These include about everything from smuggling to the carrying of stinkpots. This pratique also commends his soul to the gods and bids him an affectionate farewell and wishes for a safe passage.—Norman W. Browne in New York Post.

It never occurs to fools that merit and good fortune are closely united.—Goethe.

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Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall, Bank Building, every Wednesday evening, at 8.

IDA F. BUTLER REBEKAH LODGE NO. 152.

Meets first and third Monday evenings of each month in Bethel Lodge Room.

MENOTOMY R. A. CHAPTER.

Meets third Tuesday of each month in Mason Hall.

KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS, NO. 109.

Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month in K. of C. Hall, 9 Mystic street.

ST. AGNES COURT, NO. 14.

Daughters of Isabella. Meets in K. of C. Hall, Mystic Street, second and fourth Mondays.

ROBBINS PUBLIC LIBRARY.

Open daily, except Sundays, from 10:00 a. m. to 5:00 p. m. Children's Room, 10:00 a. m. to 4:00 p. m. Sundays, for readers only, 2:30 to 5 p. m. Closed on Holidays.

ARLINGTON HEIGHTS BRANCH.

Open Tuesdays and Saturdays from 10:00 a. m. to 5:00 p. m. Thursdays, 10:00 a. m. to 9:00 p. m.

ROYAL ARCANUM.

Menotomy Council No. 1781. Meets first and third Fridays of each month in G. A. R. Hall 370 Mass ave., at 8 p. m.

TOWN OFFICERS.

Selectmen meet at their office in Town Hall on the 2d and 4th Mondays with the Joint Board. On the 2d week they meet on Saturday evening at 8 o'clock. Board of Public Works, each Monday evening 7:30. Joint Board, 2nd and 4th Mondays at 7:30.

Town Clerk and Treasurer, office hours, 9 a. m. to 1:00 p. m.; 2 to 5 p. m. Collector, office hours, Mondays, 10 to 12 p. m.; Saturdays, 9 a. m. to 12 m. City Board of Health, last Friday of each month at 7:30 p. m.

ENGINEERS AND MECHANICS.

School Committee, third Tuesday evening monthly. Trustees of Cemetery, on call of chairman. Board of Assessors, every Thursday afternoon 2 to 4 o'clock.

WOMEN'S C. T. UNION.

Meets in Chapel of First Baptist Church, 6th and third Tuesdays of each month.

UNITED ORDER L. O. L.

Golden Rule Lodge No. 51. Meets in G. A. R. Hall first and third Tuesday evenings of each month.

BAY STATE L. O. L. NO. 418.

Meets in Grand Army Hall, second and fourth Monday of each month, at 8 p. m., in Knights of Columbus Hall.

U. O. G. C.

Paul Revere Commandery No. 331 meets 1st and 3rd Monday of each month, at 8 p. m., in Knights of Columbus Hall.

CHURCHES AND CHURCH SERVICES.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL PARISH.

(Unitarian.) Corner Massachusetts and Pleasant streets. Rev. Dr. G. H. Williams, minister. Sunday morning service at 10:45; Sunday school at 11:00; from November to March inclusive. Vespers on the second Sunday of each month at 4:30. Organ service on the last Sunday of each month from 5:10 to 5:30.

ARLINGTON FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

Massachusetts Avenue corner Willow place. Sunday service at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at noon; V. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6:45 p. m. Rev. Nathan E. Wood, D. D., minister.

ORTHODOX CONGREGATIONAL.

Corner Pleasant and Maple streets. Rev. Samuel C. Bushnell, pastor; residence on Maple street, opposite the church. Sunday services at 10:45 a. m.; V. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m.; Sunday school at noon, except during July and August; Friday evenings, 7:30, social service in vestry.

FIRST UNIVERSALIST.

Massachusetts Avenue, opposite Academy street. Rev. Frank Lincoln Maseck, pastor, 43 Gray street. Sunday services in the morning at 10:45; Sunday school at noon, except during July and August; V. P. Union at 7:00 p. m.

ST. AGNES, CATHOLIC.

Corner Medford and Chestnut streets. Rev. Henry Curtis, pastor; Rev. Joseph P. Lawless, Rev. George F. Quigley, assistants. Parsonage, 24 Medford street, near Chestnut. Sunday services at 7:30 a. m., 9:30 a. m., 12:00 p. m.; Sunday school at 1:30 p. m. Vespers at 3:30 p. m.

ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL.

Corner Academy and Maple streets. Rev. Sam'l Neal Kent, Rector. 8 a. m., Holy Communion (except 1st Sunday in the month); 9:30 Church School; 10:45 Vespers; 7:30 Evening Prayer; 8:30 Holy Communion at 10:45 on First Sundays; Litany on Third Sundays; Holy Communion on Saints' Day at 9 a. m.

PARK AVENUE CHURCH.

(Orth. Congregational.) Cor. Park and Wollaston avenues, Arlington Heights. Rev. John G. Taylor, pastor. Sunday morning service at 10:45; Sunday school at 11:10; V. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6:30 p. m.; Sunday after noon at 3:30; Junior C. E. meeting; Thursday evening 7:45; 8 o'clock prayer meeting.

BAPTIST CHURCH, ARLINGTON HEIGHTS.

Cor. Park and Wollaston avenues. Rev. D. T. Wyman, minister. Sunday services: Morning worship, 10:45 a. m.; Bible school at noon; Junior C. E., 4 p. m.; Senior C. E., 6 p. m.; evening worship, 7 p. m. Prizes and testimonial service Friday evening 7:45. A hearty welcome extended to all without a church home to worship with us. Pastor's residence, 29 Crescent Hill ave., Arlington Hts., Mass.

FIRST METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

Corner of Lowell street and Westminister Avenue, Arlington Heights. Preaching, Sunday, 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 11:15 a. m.; prayer service, 6:15 p. m.; preaching, 7:30 p. m. Rev. Leonard O'Neill, Minister, 3 Crescent Hill Avenue.

TRINITY BAPTIST CHURCH.

Mass. ave., Arlington, near Teale St. Rev. Vol. A. King, B. D., Minister; residence 18 Magnolia St. Sunday services: Morning prayer, 10:00; Vespers and Sermon 10:30; Sunday school 11:45; Young People's Meeting 6:30 p. m.; Evening Service and Sermon 7:45 p. m.; Weekly prayer service Thursday evening 7:45.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH, LEXINGTON.

Pastor, Rev. Samuel A. Knowles. Residence, Massachusetts Avenue. Preaching, 10:30 a. m.; evening service at 8 o'clock.

CHURCH OF OUR REDEEMER.

Merriam street, Lexington. Rev. A. R. Orin, Rector. Holy Communion First Sunday at 11 a. m. Third Sunday at 8 a. m. Sunday School at 10 o'clock. Morning service at 11 a. m.

ORDER OF EASTERN R.T.A.

Longfellow Chapter 117, meets in G. A. R. Hall second and fourth Wednesdays of each month.

G. A. R., FRANCIS GOULD POST, 36.

Meets in G. A. R. Hall, Massachusetts Avenue, second and fourth Wednesdays of each month, at 8 o'clock. W. R. C., No. 4, meets on afternoons of same dates, at same place, at 2 p. m.

S. O. F. CAMP 45.

Meets in G. A. R. Hall, on the first and third Mondays of the month, at eight o'clock.

FOR SLIM FIGURES.

The Cutaway Style Is Especially Designed.



THE 'DICKNEY BIRD' COAT.

There is something undeniably elegant and chic about the cutaway—or "dickey bird" coat, as it is familiarly called. This suit of wine colored Bengaline is trimmed with matching velvet, and dull kid boots with buttoned wine colored cloth tops accompany the costume.

A FAVORITE GEM.

The Best Turquoises Women Wear Come From Omar's Land.

By far the largest part of the world's turquoises comes from the mines near the Persian city of Nishapur, where Omar Khayyam was born and lies buried. The mines are situated in a range of mountains rising to a height of 6,655 feet. The highest point at which turquoises have been found is 5,800 feet above sea level, and the lowest point 4,800 feet. The geologic formation of the Nishapur mountains is porphyries, greenstone, limestone and sandstone, the turquoises being found in veins in the rock. The methods of the Persians who operate the mines is quite antiquated, for only ladders and pulleys are used in the rough shafts.

The most highly prized turquoises are of a deep azure color, and they must have a certain property called the "zat," which may be likened to the so called "water" of the diamond, or the "luster" of the pearl. The deep azure color of a turquoise may fade soon after being exposed to light and air. Consequently tourists buying the stones in Persia have to guard against turquoises that have been kept in damp earthenware pots.

Housework Superstitions.

You should always mark a cross on the top of a cake or a pan of bread before you set it to rise. This will prevent the devil from jumping on it and crushing it down flat.

Never turn a bed on Friday or the person who sleeps in it will have bad nights for a week.

Breakages always go in threes. So, if you have broken one thing, you should immediately smash two more worthless ones—empty bottles or something of that kind—so that the breaking may be over and done with.

Never put a pair of shoes on a table, for this leads to a quarrel.

If two people wash their hands in the same water they should spit in it and cross it; otherwise they will quarrel very shortly.

A black cat that comes into the house of its own free will brings good luck.

If you spill salt you should cross it and throw some of it over your left shoulder.

Women Farmers to Meet.

The third international congress of the Women Farmers' association will be held at Ghent, Belgium, on June 13, 14 and 15 of this year, while the tenth international congress of agriculture is in session at the Universal exposition. The president of the organizing committee is the Baroness Rotsart de Hertling, and Miss Constance Pim of Plunkett House, Dublin, is the secretary for Great Britain.

The first associations of women agriculturists were instituted in Canada and the United States fifteen years ago, while it is scarcely six years since associations of a similar kind were formed in Europe. In 1911, following the lead of Belgium and at the inspiration of its leaders in this movement, Austria-Hungary and France formed numerous associations.

Folding Desks For Small Rooms.

Dainty little desk tables of white-enameled wood fold up like camp stools and can be tucked away behind a screen or in a closet. When opened, the white table has a square top to which are attached blotter, cabinet for paper and envelopes and various desk implements, all fastened down under straps.

FUN FOR THE ROWDIES.

Revelries of the Mohocks in London in the Old Days.

Some curious particulars of the dangers of London streets in the old days are given in an article on "The Scowlers and the Mohocks" in a British magazine. The favorite practice of the Scowlers was to invade some tavern in the evening, drive out the customers, ill treat the proprietor and his attendants, wreck the premises and, above all, "roar." Steele tells of the Mohocks, one of whose pastimes was to "inclose women in casks and roll them down the street." In 1712 a royal proclamation was issued offering a reward of £100 for the apprehension of any Mohock.

Soon after the accession of George IV. to the throne in 1820 there was a recrudescence, though in a milder form, of Mohock rowdiness, and attacks on the watch—"boxing the Charles," as the phrase went—once more became fashionable among the wilder spirits of London. These revelries, however, were rudely disturbed by the establishment in 1829 by Sir Robert Peel of an efficient body of police.

Yet again in early Victorian days there was another Mohock outburst under the auspices of the Marquis of Waterford, and once more knuckers and bell handles were wrecked off, public monuments injured, lights extinguished and crockery smashed. This form of humor, however, was quite wasted upon the local authorities, the marquis being promptly knocked down by a watchman and taken up half dead. The same authority tells us that in the following year he and some other men of fashion were convicted at Derby assizes of trying to overturn a caravan, screwing up a toll barkeeper and painting houses and people red. For these recreations they were fined £100 apiece.

SHADOW OF THE MOON.

Its Rapidity of Motion as Shown in a Solar Eclipse.

Probably the fastest motion that man can perceive with his eyes is that of the shadow of the moon across the earth in a solar eclipse. This rate is practically that of the moon in its orbit, which is about 2,000 miles an hour. This is roughly half a mile a second. Now, if a person were to be stationed on a mountain whence he could see for some miles he could actually watch the approach of the shadow and keep his eye on its edge. Of course the shade would cover the whole landscape for any one person.

From the testimony of many men who have witnessed the phenomenon in such circumstances it is a terrible and awe inspiring spectacle. Thus Forbes of Turin: "I confess it was the most terrifying sight I ever saw. As always happens in the case of sudden, silent, unexpected movements, the spectator confounds real and relative motion. I felt almost giddy for a moment, as though the massive building under me bowed on the side of the coming eclipse." Another view is described by Langley: "The bright cloud I saw distinctly put out like a candle. The rapidity of the shadow and the intensity produced a feeling that something material was sweeping over the earth at a speed perfectly frightful. I involuntarily listened for the rushing noise of a mighty wind."

There are, of course, many velocities greater than this that occur on the earth, which, too, are measurable, such as the speed of light, which is 186,000 miles a second, and the speed of molecules of hot gases, but they are not directly perceptible to the human vision.—Lawrence Hodges in Chicago Record-Herald.

Transit of Venus.

The transits of Venus came in pairs, with an interval of eight years between them. A pair occurred in 1761 and 1769 and again in 1874 and 1882. The whole of the twentieth century will pass without another transit. Not until the years 2004 and 2012 will posterity have the opportunity of witnessing it. It was long supposed that transits of Venus over the sun's disk afforded the only accurate method of determining the distance of the sun, but latterly the speed of light has become the more favored method for that purpose.—New York American.

How He Lost His Dog.

"I've lost me mine, dachshund," said a German resident of Brooklyn. "Those dog catchers got him." "Maybe dey have got him by der pound. How dey did they com' to took him?" asked his friend. "They took him by der yard," replied the loser sadly.—New York Press.

Perhaps She Was Skeptical.

"Just my luck." "What's the matter now?" "I promised my wife I'd be home at 10 o'clock last night." "And couldn't make it, I suppose?" "No; I got in at just 9:45, but she was sound asleep, and I failed to get credit for it."—Detroit Free Press.

The Other Way.

"If I were younger," said the rich old man, "I believe I might win you for my wife." "Yes," replied the cold beauty, dreamily considering his sixty years, "or, say, fifteen or twenty years older."—Philadelphia Press.

Continuous Performance.

Wigwag—My wife is a suffragette. She is going on the lecture platform. Henpecked—Huh! My wife doesn't need any platform.—Philadelphia Record.

This world belongs to the energetic.—Emerson.

Arlington Fire Alarm, Location of Box

TELEPHONES.

Central Fire Station, Broadway 64R.
Combination A, No. 1077 Mass. Ave. 64J.
Hose 1, Arlington Heights 64M.

- | | |
|-----|---|
| 13 | Corner Henderson and Savin Streets. |
| 14 | Corner Mass. Avenue and Teal Street. |
| 15 | Corner Mass. Avenue and Winter Street. |
| 16 | Corner Mass. Avenue cor. Tufts Street. |
| 16A | Mass. Ave. bet. Palmer and Wyman Streets. |
| 17 | Lake Street, opposite D. Wyman's house. |
| 21 | North Union Street, opposite Fremont. |
| 21A | Broadway, near Gardner st. |
| 22 | Scoville Alarms. |
| 23 | Town Hall (Police Station). |
| 24 | Junction Broadway and Warren Street. |
| 25 | Beacon Street, near Warren. |
| 26 | Hose 3 House, Broadway. |
| 27 | Corner Medford Street and Lewis Avenue. |
| 28 | Corner Mystic and Summer Streets. |
| 29 | Mystic Street, near Fairview Avenue. |
| 29A | Cor. Mystic and Old Mystic Sts. |
| 31 | Kennings Park. |
| 32 | Pleasant Street, near Lake Street. |
| 33 | Pleasant Street opp. Gray. |
| 34 | Pleasant Street bet. Addison and Wallington. |
| 35 | Town Hall. |
| 36 | Russell Street, corner Russell Terrace. |
| 37 | Academy Street, near Maple. |
| 38 | Mass. Avenue near Mill Street. |
| 41 | Mass. Avenue near Irving. |
| 42 | Mass. Avenue, near Schouler Court. |
| 43 | Corner Summer and Grove Streets. |
| 45 | Hose 4 House, Massachusetts Avenue. |
| 46 | Brattle Street, near R. R. Station. |
| 47 | Massachusetts Avenue opp. Forrest Street. |
| 48 | Forest Street, north of R. R. tracks. |
| 52 | Westminster Avenue cor. Westmoreland Ave. |
| 54 | Junction Park and W. Wollaston Ave., Lowell and Bow St. |
| 61 | Cor. Prospect and Park Avenues. |
| 63 | Corner Florence and Hillside Avenues. |
| 65 | Walton on ave. opp. Wachusett ave. |
| 66 | Hose No. 1 House, Park Ave. |
| 67 | Appleton Street near Oakland Avenue. |
| 71 | Massachusetts Avenue near Hibbert Street. |
| 72 | Elevated R. R. Car House. |

SIGNALS.

- Two blows for test at 8:45 a. m., 1 blow 12 o'clock noon and two blows 8:45 p. m.
- Three blows—Dispersal Signal.
- Three blows twice, followed by two or more rounds of box number—Second Alarm.
- Three blows twice, followed by two or more rounds of box number—Third Alarm.
- Four rounds at 7:15 (High school only) and 8:00 a. m., and 12:45 and 1:15 p. m.—No School Signal.
- Eight blows—Forest Fire

Cookery Points

Dishes For Convalescents.

Orange Egg-nog.—Two tablespoonfuls sirup stock, juice of an orange, one teaspoonful lemon juice, half a cupful cold water, an egg. Mix together sirup stock, orange and lemon juice. Separate egg, beat yolk light, combine, adding water. Pour on to stiffly beaten egg white, beat well and serve at once in a tall glass.

To make sirup stock for sweetening acid drinks, boil together two cupfuls sugar and a cupful of water for five minutes, using as needed.

Grape Juice and Egg.—One egg, half a cupful rich milk, a tablespoonful sirup stock, a quarter cupful grape juice. Separate egg. Beat yolk light and add milk, sirup stock, a quarter cupful grape juice and pour into glass. To the beaten white add a little powdered sugar and a taste of grape juice. Serve on yolk mixture. Chill all ingredients before using.

Oyster Stew.—Three-fourths cupful rich milk, six oysters, a quarter cupful hot water, a teaspoonful butter, salt and pepper. Wash oysters, discard liquor and steam over hot water till edges are curled. Scald milk, add to it the butter, pour in steamed oysters and liquor, and season and serve with hot toasted crackers.

Coddled Egg.—One egg, half a cupful milk, a teaspoonful butter, one-eighth teaspoonful salt, speck of pepper. Beat eggs and seasonings together slightly. Have milk scalded. Pour into egg mixture, return to double boiler and cook until set. Serve on buttered toast or wheat crackers.

Stuffed Cookies.

Stuffed cookies are somewhat of a novelty, and a very pleasing one. They are quite dainty enough to occupy an honorable place on the afternoon tea table, and they are guaranteed great popularity, particularly among the young folks and the masculine contingent. The ingredients for the cookies are a cupful of white sugar, half a cupful of butter, an egg, half a cupful of milk, one teaspoonful vanilla and three and one-half cupfuls of flour with which two teaspoonfuls of baking powder have been sifted. Make a filling of half a cupful white sugar, half a cupful water, a cupful of chopped raisins, the juice of a lemon and a teaspoonful flour. Cook this until it becomes thick, and it will bear much watching during the process. Roll the cookie dough very thin, as usual, and cut into small rounds; place these in pans, put a teaspoonful of the filling in the center of each and place another cookie gently on top. Bake in a moderately hot oven.

Ginger Snaps.

Ginger snaps demand a prominent place upon any cookie roster, and their claims are not to be denied. A "fried and true" recipe bids one put into a mixing bowl a cupful of brown sugar, two tablespoonfuls of butter, a generous pinch of salt, one teaspoonful vinegar and a scant cupful of molasses. (If you have no beef drippings try lard.) Mix these ingredients well together and add a cupful of molasses. New Orleans preferred, which is boiling and into which has been stirred two rounding tablespoonfuls of soda. Mix with enough flour to make a stiff dough. Roll as thin as possible and bake in a moderate oven.

Lamb Kidneys a la Terrapin.

Cut six lamb kidneys in half, throw into cold water and let boil about fifteen minutes. Make a white sauce of two level tablespoonfuls of flour and the same of butter and half a pint of milk. Stir the butter over the fire to melt, add flour and stir until smooth, and then add the milk and stir and cook until smooth and creamy. Cut the kidneys into smaller pieces and add to the hot sauce with a hard boiled egg chopped fine, salt and pepper to taste and a teaspoonful of minced parsley. Cook a few minutes and serve. A little sherry wine may be added if desired just before sending to the table.

Tripe and Oysters.

This is a delicate dish that is well liked for luncheon or tea Sunday night. Stew until perfectly tender one pound of honeycomb tripe and cut it into narrow strips. Put a tablespoonful of butter into a saucepan, with a small onion chopped fine. Cover and cook until soft and not brown. Gradually add a tablespoonful of flour and the half a cupful of milk, and when it begins to boil put in the tripe and twenty-five oysters. As soon as the gills of the oysters curl, season with half a teaspoonful of salt and a dash of paprika and serve.

Mother's Johnny Cake Recipe.

This is simple and good and may be baked in muffins, small cakes or in a long shallow pan and when done cut in squares and served smoking hot. Take two cupfuls of white flour—pastry is best—and one cupful of cornmeal and sift together. Add half a cupful of sugar, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and a teaspoonful of salt. Mix all well together. Add two cupfuls of milk, beat to a smooth batter and then add a scant half cupful of boiling water. Beat in well and bake at once in a good hot oven.

TWO QUEER ANIMALS.

But the Hook Tail Bear Put One Over on the Sidehill Creeper.

Paul Smith, the famous Adirondack guide and story teller, once met his match. There was an Englishman, supposedly with the proverbial English sense of humor, who went to Smith's for some deer shooting. The morning after his arrival he started out with a gun alone. As he left the camp Paul told him to beware of the "side hill creepers."

"What's a side hill creeper?" asked the Englishman.

"Well," said Paul, "it's an animal that lives on the side of a hill, and as its right legs are long and its left legs short it can only run on sloping ground. They are very ferocious, and if one starts after you you must run up or down hill, as on account of its deformity it cannot catch you when you do that."

The Englishman shouldered his gun and went out. About night time he returned. The guide said to him, "Well, I see you dodged the creepers, all right."

"No, I met one," said the Englishman.

"Yes?" said Paul. "How did you get away from him?"

"I ran uphill," said the Englishman. "You shouldn't have done that. You could make better time running downhill."

"I know it," said the Englishman, "but you see I met a hooked tail bear, and I just naturally had to run uphill."

"How's that?" asked Paul.

"Well, you know when a hooked tail bear gets started running the only way he can stop is to wrap his hooked tail around a tree. If I had run downhill he could have stopped, but when I ran uphill why every time he hooked his tail around a tree he just tumbled over backward, and so I got away."

Paul owned himself beaten and when the Englishman left refused to accept any money for his board.—New York Herald.

BURNING WOMEN ALIVE.

A Punishment That Was Abolished in England in 1790.

The horrible punishment of burning women alive seems to have existed in Saxon England, but perhaps only in the case of slaves. Under the Norman rulers any woman, bond or free, who killed her husband was burned alive, and the same punishment for this crime and also for high treason and even for coining and other minor offenses continued or arose from time to time through the second and third periods until it was abolished by act of parliament in 1790, the last actual execution of this kind having, however, taken place six years earlier.

The whipping of women for various offenses continued even later. Public whipping was not abandoned until 1817, and cases of private whipping occurred as late as 1820.

There can be no doubt, we think, that the savage human instinct of cruelty had something to do with the barbarous punishments above mentioned. As the Roman public longed for the execution of the women as the Spanish populace seemed to do in the days of the Inquisition, so the lower (perhaps not only the lower) strata of English nationality took delight in witnessing the execution of a woman who was reported to have said:

"Hangman, I charge you to pay particular attention to this lady. Scourge her till her blood runs down. It is Christmas time, a cold time for madam to strip. See that you burn her shoulders thoroughly."—Cornhill Magazine.

The Bright Guide.

It was a party of visitors seeing the sights in Pittsburgh that finally entered the conservatory presented to the city by Mr. Phipps. The curator while showing them around was called away on business and left the visitors in charge of one of the clerks. They came to a beautiful statue which was admired immensely. It was of translucent marble. He pointed out the excellences of the statue, told the name of the sculptor and showed it from every viewpoint. One asked, "Alabaster, isn't it?" "No," he said, "Venus."—Argonaut.

Spanish Women's Hands.

The hands of a Spanish woman have a classic beauty, and their movements are incomparable. Such hands cannot be described; they can only be admired. When they manipulate a fan or roll a cigarette, when they raise a skirt or arrange a mantilla, it is always done with infinite grace. A Spanish woman alone knows how to use her hands as they truly should be used.—New York Sun.

A Settler.

"Yes," said Mr. Cumrox earnestly, "but what convinces you that the duke loves our daughter deeply and devotedly?"

"The fact," replied his wife idly, "that he is willing to accept you as a father-in-law."—Washington Star.

Defining a Canard.

Willie—Paw, what is a canard? Paw—A canard is when a newspaper prints a statement that a politician who is a friend of the pee-pul has had his pants pressed.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

He Knows.

Little Brother—It's saying "No; thank you," when you want to holler "Gimme!"—Judge.

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WE STRIVE TO PLEASE

For the Children

Baby Arabian Camel
Born at the London Zoo.



Photo by American Press Association.

The queer, long legged, awkward looking creature here pictured is a baby camel. He was born at the London zoo not long ago, and his photo was taken shortly after his birth. His mother is seen beside him. The youngster is a member of the dromedary species of camel, which differs from the Bactrian in having but one hump on its back. The dromedary is common to the desert of Arabia and is supposed to have been introduced to the United States by the Government in 1899. It is now about a year old and is very tame. Its mother is used to carry children about the park, and the youngster is always with her, paddling around at the mother's side as she walks along with a load of children in the saddle.

The Breadfruit Tree.

The breadfruit tree is a native of the South Sea Islands, where its fruit is of as much value as cereals are in more temperate regions; it is now to be found cultivated in all tropical countries. The tree, which has large glossy leaves and white flowers, attains to a moderate height; the fruit, which is globular in shape, being about the size of a melon.

There are many varieties of this useful tree in cultivation, and as their different fruits do not ripen at the same time a nearly constant supply is afforded to people who depend upon it as their chief source of subsistence. The fruit is gathered just before it ripens, when it is found to be full of a starchy matter, which is its principal value as an article of diet. It may be cooked in various ways.

A very common practice is to bake it whole in hot ashes and scoop out the interior, which is of a soft consistency, tasting like potatoes boiled and mixed with milk. It is also cut in thin slices, dried in the sun, and then ground into a kind of flour. The tree yields other valuable products besides food. A native cloth is made from the fibrous inner bark of the stem, and a useful kind of glue is also obtained, while the wood is serviceable.

A Lucky Find.

In 1867 a Boer farmer's child took home to her mother a pretty white pebble she had found on a river's bank. It was seen by a traveling trader, who sold it for \$2,500. Hearing about this, a native shepherd came forward with another pretty pebble, the "Star of South Africa," for which the Earl of Dudley paid \$125,000. Thus was discovered the wonderful diamond field to which South Africa owes its prosperity.

A Useful Thimble.

An ingenious inventor has made a small horseshoe magnet in the side of a tailor's thimble. The thimble picks up needles by magnetism.

Jungle News.

The tiger and the elephant,
The lion and the bird,
They made the most awful noise
That you have ever heard.

They raced across the desert,
And they kicked up all the sand,
For they were feeling mighty fine,
These beasts of Jungle Land.

They'd just received a message
From the camel at the zoo,
'Twas the first communication
That had ever gotten through.

'Twas just a weekly paper
Dropped by some human hand,
But dearly cherished by the beasts
Who formed that jungle band.

Because it held the pictures
Of the friends they'd lost, alack,
Who'd sailed away one summer day
And never would come back!

And so, dear little children,
Cut the pictures out by hand
And send them to the animals
In far off Jungle Land.

Perhaps they'll find amongst them
A dear familiar face,
That's gone beyond the ocean
To join a different race.

For those who travel onward
Will oft hear news from home,
At dear familiar face
Hear naught from those who roam.
—Philadelphia Record.

THE EXCEPTIONS.

Children, if you meet a cricket
Please remember not to kick it.
Ne'er a youth who's nature sweet'll
Kick a lady bug or beetle.
—London Globe.

If a daddy longlegs passes
Do not slay it, as alas, is
Often done by wicked urchins
Who deserve the soundest birchin's.
—Tit Bits.

But that fly, that source of danger,
Dread bacteria laden ranger—
Bobby, Willie, Tommy, Percy,
Swat him, boys, and show no mercy!
—Boston Transcript.

But the bee is such a fighter
That he's apt to sting a smiter.
If a fly and you'd surprise him
Just be sure you recognize him.
—Birmingham Age-Herald.

And if you should chance to meet a
Busy, buzzing little skeeta
Do not undertake to pet him.
Simply grab a club and get him.
—Springfield Union.

If it's red ants and you're sitting
On their ant hill all unwitting
When they notify you scramble
Off the hill and homeward amble.
—Houston Post.

At the Eighteenth.



Patient Host (after repeated thumps from below)—I say, old chap, the tunnel idea is all right, but I think you'll find this is the quickest way to the clubhouse!—Punch.

Not What He Meant.

A party of four just returning from a dinner called on a fashionable restaurant. The prim old maid who was the guest of the evening was charmed with everything, especially the music. While the waiter was standing by the table she asked him to play the title of the piece the orchestra was playing. The willing waiter promised, but other duties claimed him for awhile, and when he returned the lady had completely forgotten her request. When he bent toward her and softly whispered something in her ear she recoiled with horror. Then, recovering from the shock, she turned with cold, relentless fury upon the hapless man who waited.

"How dare you!" she cried. "How dare you!"
It took the terrified waiter quite a time to explain why he had merely breathed the title of the piece so softly. "What Can I Do to Make You Love Me?"—Tit Bits.

His Price.

One of the cleverest of Cleveland's blind newspaper merchants takes his stand daily at one of the corners of the public square. He's got a sarcastic little sign that reads:

"Don't be ashamed to give me a penny; I'm blind."

The other day a friend of ours dropped a nickel in front of this chap just to see if he was faking. The blind man never shifted his blank gaze, but he said:

"Make it a quarter, boss, and I'm likely to forget myself."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Tough.

"There is a lot of injustice in the world," observed the aged monkey as he watched the crowds file past his cage.

"What's the matter now?" asked his mate.

"Those humans out there can go around bragging that they are descended from us, and we have no comeback," replied the disgusted simian.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Why He Wanted It.

Arthur's mother sent him to the hardware store to buy a thermometer. He stated his wants to the salesman.

"Did your mother say what size you were to get?" asked the salesman.

"Why," replied the boy, "just give me the biggest one you've got. You see, it's to warm my bedroom with."—Harper's Bazar.

An Empty Feast.

"Why did you leave that boarding house?"

"Because the swellness was at the expense of the food supply."

"What do you mean?"

"Four kinds of forks and two kinds of vegetables."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Brotherly Love.

"Ah," said a conceited young parson, "I have this afternoon been preaching to a congregation of asses." "Then that was the reason why you always called them 'beloved brethren,'" replied a strong minded lady.—Life.

Damaged.

Patron—Waiter, I can't eat this beef-steak. It is too hard. Bring me another one!

Waiter—You'll have to pay for it, sir. You have bent it!—Pele Mele.

Mottos.

Philosopher—"Bear and forbear" is my motto.

Dyspeptic—"Chew and swallow" is mine.—Boston Transcript.

